

# Doctor WHO

## WARLOCK'S CROSS

BY STEVE LYONS

**The DOCTOR: SYLVESTER MCCOY**

Time and space traveller.

**Elizabeth KLEIN: TRACEY CHILDS**

Considering retirement, wondering if her choices have been her own, if she has lived up to her potential.

**DANIEL Hopkins:**

Five years older than in *Hour of the Cybermen* – pretending to be calm, detached, but with a tortured soul bubbling up beneath.

**LINDA Maxwell:**

Ten years older than in *The Helliax Rift* – driven and efficient, but under alien influence. ALSO: **LOUDSPEAKER VOICE** (SCENE 3).

**Colonel McKENNA:**

Male, 60s, an old-fashioned, rigid military officer, bitter about the way his career has developed.

**GREG (Gregory Lord):**

20s/30s, middle-class social crusader, out of his depth. AKSO: **SERGEANT** (SCENES 33, 58, 62, 67).

**Lieutenant-Colonel Lewis PRICE:**

(SCENE 68) UNIT's former Commanding Officer (in *Helliax Rift* and *Hour of the Cybermen*), deceased, appearing in flashback only. ALSO: **RALPH**, an activist (SCENES 11, 16, 18, 20, 23, 25); **MONSTER**, a crazed alien being, speaking incomprehensible language (TREATED VOICE, SCENES 41, 42, 46); **PILOT** (RADIO VOICE, SCENES 73, 80).

**WILDTRACKS: ACTIVISTS, SOLDIERS, UNIT PERSONNEL** (SCENES 1, 2, 6, 11, 15, 19, 26, 69)

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**PART ONE**

**1. A VILLAGE HALL**

**ACTIVISTS (WILDTRACK):**

(APPLAUSE, CHEERS FROM CROWD OF APPROX. TWENTY)

**GREG:**

Thank you. Thank you, everyone who stayed to support me. — I know you believe in peace. I believe in it too. But sometimes, when marches and sit-ins don't work, you can't turn the other cheek. You have to stand up to the bullies and the fascists — and say, 'No more. Not in my name.'

**ACTIVISTS (WILDTRACK):**

(APPLAUSE, WHOOPS OF AGREEMENT)

**GREG:**

That's why — tomorrow — we make our stand at last. For justice. For the truth. Tomorrow, we expose this whole rotten conspiracy to the light. We end the suffering of those who could have shown us wonders. Tomorrow... is the day that UNIT falls.

**ACTIVISTS (WILDTRACK):**

(WILD APPLAUSE, CHEERS)

**FX:** STAMPING FEET. GREG EXITS INTO...

## **2. BACKSTAGE [CONTINUOUS]**

**ACTIVISTS (WILDTRACK):**

(APPLAUSE FROM NEXT ROOM, DYING DOWN)

FX: GREG ENTERS

**LINDA:**

You did well.

**GREG:**

Do you think so? I should have used my notes. I forgot half the points I wanted to make.

**LINDA:**

You said all that needed to be said. And they wanted to hear it. They'll fight with us. Most of them. As many as we need.

**GREG:**

I wish it hadn't come to this, Linda. To a fight. I haven't used my fists since... the lower sixth, I think. I feel sick.

**LINDA:**

Remember why you're doing this, Greg. Remember what you saw. You formed Open Skies for a reason.

**GREG:**

I did. Yes, I did.

**LINDA:**

And look how you've been treated since then. They tried to ignore you. When that didn't work, they threatened to lock you up. They told lies about you in the media.

**GREG:**

My mother saw those stories.

**LINDA:**

What choice have they left you?

**GREG:**

This man, your friend, the one they're holding..

**LINDA:**

He knows their dirty secrets, believe me. He was one of their own. A UNIT officer, until he committed the worst crime in the book. He disagreed with them.

**GREG:**

Now, all we have to do is set him free. Get his story out there. If the lackeys in the media won't listen, there's always the message boards.

**LINDA:**

They'll listen. We'll make them listen.

**GREG:**

This time tomorrow, we'll know. The world will know. About the aliens. About how we've been treating them. This time tomorrow, we'll know... everything.

**LINDA:**

Is everything set up? Your inside man?

**GREG:**

We're meeting later. Just to run through the details. Come with me, Linda. You should. I'll introduce you.

**LINDA:**

That isn't a good idea, Greg. Need to know.

**GREG:**

This is actually happening, isn't it? Two years ago, I could never have imagined... I'd given up hope. Until you came along. With your ideas and your passion.

**LINDA:**

I gave you a push in the right direction, that's all. No one will read my name in the history books – but you, Gregory Cedric Lord, you're going to change the world forever.

### **3. A SUPERMARKET**

FX: SHOPPERS SHOPPING, GREG WALKS UP TO US

**LOUDSPEAKER VOICE:**

(FX: SPEAKER, IN BACKGROUND) Store manager to Checkout Four, please. Store manager to Checkout Four.

**KLEIN:**

You're late.

**GREG:**

(FURTIVE) The meeting ran over – and I thought someone might be following me from the hall. I had to double back twice. Anyway, I'm sorry, and... uh, 'Tutankhamen'.

**KLEIN:**

You had better not be wasting my time again.

**GREG:**

Password, Doctor Klein. I need the password.

**KLEIN:**

(SIGHS) You know me, Greg. Unless you think I'm a shape-changing alien monster. In which case, you're already dead. Next time, by the way, choose another aisle to meet in. If I look at any more chocolate...

**GREG:**

We won't have to. Meet again, I mean. Not like this.

**KLEIN:**

Are you saying what I think you're saying?

**GREG:**

We're on. For tomorrow. If you can still do as you promised?

**KLEIN:**

Finally. I'd have liked more notice, but yes. Yes, I can do it. My employers trust me. If I request access to a patient at the Spa, they won't ask too many– [questions.]

**GREG:**

'Access to a prisoner', you mean.

**KLEIN:**

I could help you more if I knew which 'prisoner' you meant. I could take him a message, even move him to a private room.

**GREG:**

Just stick to the plan, please, doctor. 'Need to know.' Get inside that place and do what you have to do. By eleven o'clock, please. A.M.

**KLEIN:**

Which is when the attack begins, I presume. I shall be ready.

FX: THEY SEPARATE

**4. THE SPA: GATES [NEXT MORNING]**

FX: KLEIN DRIVES CAR UP TO US, WINDS DOWN WINDOW

**KLEIN:**

Doctor Elizabeth Klein. To see Colonel McKenna. I'm expected.

**5. THE SPA: CORRIDOR/GOVERNOR'S OFFICE [MOMENTS LATER]**

FX: DOORS PUSHED OPEN, MCKENNA AND KLEIN STRIDE THROUGH AND KEEP WALKING; STAY WITH THEM

**MCKENNA:**

Becoming a familiar face around here, Doctor Klein.

**KLEIN:**

I do happen to be UNIT's Chief Scientific Advisor.

**MCKENNA:**

Then surely you have more urgent matters to deal with. Invasions to thwart.

**KLEIN:**

The nineteen-nineties have been surprisingly quiet on that front. So far. My work is mostly in research, these days.

**MCKENNA:**

The New Order put you out to pasture too, then? (FX: OPENS OFFICE DOOR) In here.

**KLEIN:**

I wouldn't say that... You have patients here infected by alien pathogens. Mutated by technology from the future. I'm keen to learn as much as we possibly can from them.

FX: OVER ABOVE — THEY ENTER OFFICE, MCKENNA SHUTS DOOR

**MCKENNA:**

All right. This office has been swept for bugs and is soundproofed. What can you tell me?

FX: THEY SIT

**KLEIN:**

You were right. Someone is pulling Lord's strings. A woman. I couldn't get a name out of him. But she wants one of your guests. Someone who has been here two years, probably more. My guess would be someone like— [Daniel Hopkins?]

**MCKENNA:**

I can't use speculation. What have they asked you to do?

**KLEIN:**

Unlock a door for them. Divert a pair of sentries. Disable an alarm circuit.

**MCKENNA:**

(FX: UNROLLING PAPER) Here. Show me on the plan.



**KLEIN:**

I saw troops unloading in the courtyard. There's still time, Colonel, to head off a confrontation. Arrest Greg Lord at home. I imagine he would.. respond to questioning.

**MCKENNA:**

You will play your part as arranged. Open the door for Lord and his mysterious associate. Invite them into our parlour. Give them no reason to suspect they are walking into an ambush.

**6. THE SPA: COURTYARD**

FX: APPROX. TWENTY SOLDIERS UNLOADING FROM TRUCKS, BOOTS RINGING ON COBBLES; TARDIS MATERIALISES AMONG THEM

**SOLDIERS (WILDTRACK):**

(RIPPLE OF SURPRISE) What the...?/Sarge, Sarge! [ETC]

FX: TARDIS DOORS OPEN

**DOCTOR:**

Excuse me, gentlemen. Is this the way to the Cascade of Crystal Tears on Archimedes Four-Kappa-Chevron?

FX: RIFLES COCKED, SURROUNDING HIM

**DOCTOR:**

I'll take that as a 'no'.

## 7. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE

**McKENNA:**

Best be about your business, Doctor Klein. Maintain your cover. I doubt your friends have another spy in here.

**KLEIN:**

But we must err on the side of caution. Quite.

**McKENNA:**

We live in dangerous times. Can't afford to trust anyone these days. Not even in UNIT – what's left of it. Oh, I'd steer clear of the wards if I were you.

**KLEIN:**

Shouldn't we consider moving the patients out? For their own safety?

**McKENNA:**

No, absolutely not. Someone in this facility is up to his neck in this business – and his crank friends are about to lead us to him.

**KLEIN:**

Colonel... Having spent time with Greg, I believe he is a good man. Misguided, perhaps. He doesn't understand the need for what we do, the impossible choices we face.

**McKENNA:**

(DISINTERESTED) So noted.

**KLEIN:**

Major Wyland-Jones instructed me to go along with him, learn if he posed a threat. He did not. He was just a concerned citizen, duped by half-truths and conspiracy theories.

**McKENNA:**

Until now. You have your orders, Doctor Klein. I've emptied Sullivan Ward to set up my command centre there. The medical staff think I'm running a combat exercise. I expect you to join me at eleven hundred hours. You have thirty-five minutes.

FX: ROTARY PHONE RINGS; McKENNA SNATCHES UP RECEIVER

**McKENNA:**

(INTO PHONE) McKenna. This had better be good.

**KLEIN:**

(SIGHS) Very well, then. Eleven hundred hours.

FX: SHE OPENS DOOR, LEAVES, CLOSES DOOR BEHIND HER

**MCKENNA:**

What are telling me? How is that possible? 'An intruder'?

**8. THE SPA: CORRIDOR**

FX: KLEIN HURRIES UP TO US, TWO SOLDIERS SNAP TO ATTENTION

**KLEIN:**

(BREATHLESS) You men! Operating Theatre One. The patient with the Krynoid spores. He's delirious. Says he wants to extinguish all animal life. The nurses need help to sedate him.

(IMPATIENT) Go on! Hurry!

FX: SOLDIERS HURRY OFF, IN THE DIRECTION FROM WHICH KLEIN CAME

**KLEIN:**

(TO SELF, COMPOSED) I also need you away from this junction box for a minute or two. Now, let me see...

FX: PRIES OPEN JUNCTION BOX

**KLEIN:**

Blue wire, I think, then yellow...

## **9. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE**

**DOCTOR:**

I know this place, don't I, Colonel? Ms Annabel Morden's alien clinic. Where standards were somewhat lacking, as I recall...

**McKENNA:**

Who are you?

**DOCTOR:**

The police box appearing out of thin air didn't give it away? Must be the nineteen-nineties, then. Perhaps you know my good friend, Brigadier Bambera?

**McKENNA:**

Never heard of the chap. Are you working with Gregory Lord? Some sort of scout? I assume the box is stolen tech.

**DOCTOR:**

You assume right. I'm the Doctor. UNIT has a file on me, but I doubt you have the clearance to read it. Yes, I know all about UNIT.

**McKENNA:**

I don't know what your game is, 'Doctor', but I don't have time to play it.

**DOCTOR:**

You're expecting trouble, aren't you?

**McKENNA:**

What do you know of it?

**DOCTOR:**

'Wrong place, wrong time'. It could be my motto. Now listen to me, Colonel. You will lock me up this instant, until you can verify my story with your superior officers. If I so much as think about escaping, you'll have me shot. Is that clear?

**McKENNA:**

I... Yes. I shall do exactly that. (CALLING OFF) Sergeant Finn! Take the prisoner downstairs to the secure ward. See if he's so glib after a few days of our finest hospitality.

FX: SOLDIERS BUNDLE THE DOCTOR AWAY

**DOCTOR:**

(SIGHS) One day, someone like you might actually surprise me.

## **10. THE SPA: THE CAGES**

**DANIEL:**

(TO SELF, LIKE A MANTRA) Four sevens are twenty-eight. Five sevens are thirty-five. Six sevens are...

FX: DOCTOR MARCHED IN BY TWO SOLDIERS

**DOCTOR:**

Ah, the cages. An original design feature, I suppose. A tad more comfortable than they used to be, at least. (SEEING DANIEL) Oh, don't let me distract you. Six sevens are...?

FX: CAGE DOOR SWINGS OPEN, DOCTOR PUSHED THROUGH

**DANIEL:**

I know you. (UNCERTAIN) Don't I know you?

**DOCTOR:**

Likewise. Ex-Lieutenant Daniel Hopkins. Former UNIT Medical Officer, turned Cybermen collaborator. Nice to have you for a next-door-neighbour.

FX: GATE SLAMMED, LOCKED, SOLDIERS MARCH AWAY

**DANIEL:**

It's you, isn't it? You're the Doctor. (LAUGHS)

**DOCTOR:**

I fail to see the humour in this situation – for either of us.

## **11. OUTSIDE THE SPA**

FX: GREG, LINDA, RALPH HURRY UP TO US THROUGH UNDERGROWTH

**LINDA:**

(HUSHED) Keep up, Ralph. – There. There it is.

**GREG:**

(HUSHED) I can't believe we're here. It looks like any other building. A private clinic, like it says at the gates.

**LINDA:**

What did you expect? This is a maximum security installation, Greg. And its greatest protection is that nobody knows it exists.

**GREG:**

Apart from us. I've been to places before, where people have said... places where they've been seen, but...

**LINDA:**

They're here, Greg. The enemy. They're right behind those walls. They can't hide in shadows any longer.

**GREG:**

It was near here that I saw it. The saucer. Ten years ago. They swore it was a hoax – and yet they cordoned off the whole area. When they lied about that – that was when I started wondering...

**ACTIVISTS (WILDTRACK):**

(FX: APPROACHING MAIN GATES, IN DISTANCE) Open skies. Open skies. Open skies. No secret prisons. [REPEAT AS NECESSARY]

**LINDA:**

Here comes our distraction, bang on schedule. (TO GREG AND RALPH) Time to put on the headsets, boys. Set them to Channel Two – and lock and load.

FX: TWO PISTOLS LOADED

**GREG:**

Wait. I thought we agreed, the pistols were only for show.

**LINDA:**

I was here too, Greg. Ten years ago. I saw the saucers too.

**GREG:**

You never said.



**LINDA:**

And I saw them. In that building. After it was all over. That was where I saw our visitors, and what human beings had done to them. My first alien encounter... I thought I was prepared.

**GREG:**

(SURPRISED) I don't understand. You were here?

**LINDA:**

(PULLS HERSELF TOGETHER) The point is, I know UNIT. I know them from the inside out. I know what they think of people like you and me – and how far they'll go to hold onto the power they have. We need to be as ruthless to stand a chance against them. You see that, don't you?

**GREG:**

(DEFEATED) Ralph, did you bring the wire-cutters?

**RALPH:**

Right here.

**LINDA:**

Then you know what to do with them. Go!

FX: RALPH HURRIES AWAY

**LINDA:**

Stiff upper lip, Greg. I hope no one gets hurt today, believe me – but I'm ready to pull this trigger if I have to. For justice. For truth. For the future. Are you ready?

## **12. THE CAGES**

**DANIEL:**

(TO SELF) Ten eights are eighty. Eleven eights are eighty-eight. Twelve eights are ninety-six. (TAKES BREATH)

**DOCTOR:**

How long has it been, Daniel? Since you volunteered to receive a Cyber-lobotomy? Do you even remember?

**DANIEL:**

I remember... light and fire. Burning the pain away. I remember the pain but I no longer have a sense of it. It is no part of me. I remember a scream in my throat, the taste of ashes on my tongue.

**DOCTOR:**

And how does that make you feel? Sad? Angry? Remorseful at all?

**DANIEL:**

Like you, I'm not the man I was then.

**DOCTOR:**

Or perhaps we just show different faces to the world. Tell me about this place.

**DANIEL:**

The Spa? That's what we call it. I helped set it up, ten years ago. A medical facility for the victims of 'close encounters'. Somewhere to house them while we worked out how to treat them. To hide them, more like.

**DOCTOR:**

With bars to contain the most intractable cases.

FX: PINGS BARS

**DANIEL:**

Until they can be saved. Or the doctors give up trying. Looks like it's just the two of us today. You wait, though, Doctor. If you're still here by the full moon...

**DOCTOR:**

And have they tried to save you too? (BEAT) Daniel?

**DANIEL:**

One nine is nine. Two nines are eighteen. Three nines are—  
[twenty-seven.]

**DOCTOR:**

All very well and good, but what is the square root of infinity? How many beans make a hill? How long is a piece of string theory?

**DANIEL:**

(CALMING BREATH) Yes, Doctor. They have tried. Long hours of therapy in airless rooms – and surgical procedures. They dug the implants out of my brain and cut away the damage. They tried to restore the man I used to be.

**DOCTOR:**

But how much of him remains? Beneath the scar tissue? And does he even wish to be saved?

**DANIEL:**

This cage has been my home since they brought me round six months ago. Its bars stake the limits of my world. McKenna keeps me here, against medical advice, because he is an irrational man. But Daniel Hopkins doesn't mind. He wishes for and needs nothing. Things are as they are.

**DOCTOR:**

And the numbers?

**DANIEL:**

Reciting them is a way of... centring myself.

**DOCTOR:**

Blotting out memories and the feelings they used to evoke. You immerse yourself in cold, rigid equations instead – because numbers never let you down, do they? There's safety in numbers.

**13. THE SPA: SIDE DOOR**

FX: HEAVY DOOR EASED OPEN, LINDA STEPS IN

**LINDA:**

(HUSHED) All clear. There's no one here.

**GREG:**

(FX: THROUGH HEADSET RADIO) Then she did it. Doctor Kl- I mean, my contact. She cleared the way for us.

**LINDA:**

It looks that way. Don't drop your guard yet, though.

FX: GREG, RALPH JOIN US FROM OUTSIDE

**GREG:**

(D) Of course not. (FX: NOW HERE) (HUSHED) I said we could trust her, though, didn't I? The stairs to the cell block are that way - is that right?

**LINDA:**

You saw the plans. Ralph, you take the lead. Keep your weapon ready - but remember, only use it when you have no other option.

CROSS DIRECTLY TO:

**14. THE SPA: COMMAND CENTRE [CONTINUOUS]**

FX: PURPOSEFUL ACTIVITY IN BACKGROUND

**LINDA:**

(FX: OVER MONITOR) Our biggest advantage right now is that no one knows we're here.

**MCKENNA:**

What do you think? Recognise the face?

**KLEIN:**

I'm sure I've never seen her before.

**MCKENNA:**

She's had military training. Look at the way she moves. The men are amateurs – young Mister Lord in particular. The way he's holding that weapon, he's liable to shoot himself in the foot.

**KLEIN:**

So, the woman is a soldier. Serving in whose army, I wonder?

FX: MCKENNA OPERATES RADIO

**MCKENNA:**

Four rats on the premises. Repeat, we have four rats on the premises. Approaching the cages from Blue Entrance. Strike teams, maintain positions. No one is to twitch a muscle without my order.

**KLEIN:**

(UNDER BREATH) Is that...? It can't be. (ALOUD) Colonel!

**MCKENNA:**

What is it?

**KLEIN:**

On the monitor there. Is that the Doctor?

**MCKENNA:**

You know him? Huh. I had him down as some know-it-all, interfering do-gooder.

**KLEIN:**

That's exactly what he is. He also happens to be one of... no, UNIT'S most valuable asset. Colonel, you have to call off the ambush. If bullets start flying around those cages...

**MCKENNA:**

Too late for that, Doctor Klein. Your friend will have to take his chances. Like everyone else.

**15. THE SPA: MAIN GATES**

**ACTIVISTS (WILDTRACK):**

Open skies. Open skies. Open skies. No secret prisons. Open  
skies. Open skies. Open skies. No secret prisons. Open skies.  
Open skies. Open skies. No secret prisons. Open skies.

## **16. THE CAGES**

FX: GREG, LINDA, RALPH APPROACH, RUNNING

**DOCTOR:**

(TO SELF) Like I said, 'trouble'. Incoming in three, two..

FX: AND THEY'RE HERE

**GREG:**

Where are the guards?

**LINDA:**

Ralph, watch the corridor. Greg, search the duty station over there. Go through that desk. I want keys.

FX: SHE RATTLES BARS

**DANIEL:**

Well, well. Two old friends in one day. I should feel honoured.

**RALPH:**

(CALLS) All clear this way.

**GREG:**

There's no one here. There should be guards here.

**DANIEL:**

He's right, I'm afraid. There was a guard on duty. He took a call and walked out five minutes ago. This may be a coincidence, of course.

**LINDA:**

I doubt that. (RAISES VOICE) Keep your eyes open, Ralph. If you think you see anything – any hint of movement at all – don't stop to second-guess yourself. We have no shortage of bullets.

**DOCTOR:**

(SUDDEN RECOGNITION) I remember you! Linda Maxwell! Corporal Linda Maxwell. How are you?

**GREG:**

Is this him? Your friend?

**LINDA:**

I'm not sure. I... No. I don't know who he is and I don't care. Where are my keys?

**GREG:**

I don't see any keys. The guard must have taken them with him. Can't we, I don't know, shoot out the locks or something?

**LINDA:**

Yes, that would work – in Hollywood. Head down, Greg.

FX: LINDA COCKS PISTOL

**GREG:**

Wait, what are you doing? What are you—? (CRY OF ALARM)

FX: LINDA FIRES PISTOL



## **17. COMMAND CENTRE**

FX: STATIC ON MONITOR

**KLEIN:**

She shot out the camera.

**MCKENNA:**

No matter. I've seen enough. (FX: OPERATES RADIO) The rats are nibbling at the cheese. Strike Teams One to Three, spring the trap.

**KLEIN:**

Tell them to be careful.

**MCKENNA:**

I want the woman fit for interrogation. The rest of them, I don't give a hoot about – and that includes former medical officer Daniel Hopkins.

**KLEIN:**

I worked with him once, you know. Daniel Hopkins. He has a history with the Doctor too. A long time ago, of course.

**MCKENNA:**

Before he turned traitor. Murdered Lewis Price. One of the finest COs I ever knew. Better than the career-obsessed pen-pushers we've had foisted on us since.

**KLEIN:**

I wish I could disagree with you. Sometimes, I wonder if we've learned anything at all.

FX: DISTANT, MUFFLED, A GUNFIGHT BREAKS OUT

**MCKENNA:**

I knew it. I knew it'd be him. Should have listened to my gut. Daniel Hopkins destroyed UNIT too with that bullet. We should have left him to his Cyberman masters. Better yet, rewarded him with a bullet in return.

**KLEIN:**

You may get that chance yet.

## **18. THE CAGES**

**FX:** RALPH BACKS INTO ROOM, FIRING PISTOL TO DISCOURAGE APPROACHING TROOPS

**GREG:**

Linda, this is lunacy. This isn't what we agreed to. Linda!

**DOCTOR:**

If I might interject...

**GREG:**

Stop shooting. Linda, Ralph, just stop. We can't fight our way out of this. You'll only make things worse.

**FX:** LINDA OPERATES KEYPAD ON ALIEN DEVICE

**GREG:**

What on earth is that?

**LINDA:**

This, Greg, is our backup plan.

**DOCTOR:**

A sonic emitter, yes? I had something similar once. I haven't seen that design before, but I doubt it hails from Earth – and certainly not from the twentieth century.

**LINDA:**

Who are you, anyway?

**FX:** GRENADE ROLLS INTO ROOM, GAS HISSING

**RALPH:**

Look out! Grenade! Gas grenade! (COUGHS, SPLUTTERS)

**GREG:**

(COUGHS, SPLUTTERS)

**LINDA:**

No. Hold your positions. I just need another second to... Don't let them— (COUGHS, SPLUTTERS)

**FX:** SOLDIERS BURST IN

**SOLDIER:**

(FX: MUFFLED THROUGH GAS MASK) Faces down on the ground. All of you. Now!

**DOCTOR:**

Ah, here comes the cavalry. "Charge for the guns!" he said... Into the Valley of Death...' I'd plug your ears if I were you. It might even help you... a little.

FX: A CLICK, THEN A SONIC SCREAM, DROWNING EVERYTHING OUT

**19. COMMAND CENTRE**

FX: SONIC SCREAM IN BACKGROUND, GROWING IN INTENSITY; RADIO SPEAKERS BLOW OUT

**McKENNA:**

What the devil's going on down there?

**KLEIN:**

That sound. It feels like drilling in my head.

**UNIT PERSONNEL (WILDTRACK):**

(MOANS OF PAIN FROM OTHERS IN ROOM)

FX: McKENNA JABS AT CONTROLS

**McKENNA:**

Strike Team commanders, report your status. At once. Captain Jensen, do you hear me? Sergeant Finn? What is that infernal—?  
(CAN'T HOLD IN A PAINED GROAN ANY LONGER)

FX: SCREAM NOW AS LOUD AS IN PREVIOUS SCENE

## **20. THE CAGES**

FX: ACTIVISTS TALK THROUGH HEADSET RADIOS; WE HEAR WHAT THEY'RE HEARING, SO SCREAM CONTINUES BUT AS A BACKGROUND WHINE; OTHER SOUNDS ALSO MUTED

**LINDA:**

(D) Greg. Greg, focus on me.

**GREG:**

(D) (SPLUTTERS) What did you do? The soldiers...

**LINDA:**

(D) They're asleep, Greg. Asleep, that's all. And they'll stay that way as long as— No, don't touch your headset. It's producing a cancellation wave — protecting you. Breathe, Greg. The smoke from the grenade is dissipating. Stay on your knees. Relax. And just... breathe.

**GREG:**

(D) What is that thing? It looks like a Mega Drive controller. Is it really alien tech? Where did you acquire it?

**LINDA:**

(D) Ask questions later. I need you to pull yourself together. Ralph?

**RALPH:**

(D) You were right, Linda. The sergeant here had the keys to the cages.

FX: PASSES BUNDLE OF KEYS

**LINDA:**

(D) Hopkins is out cold too. I need you, all three of you, to help me— Ralph, look out! The other prisoner!

**RALPH:**

(GRUNT OF SURPRISE AND PAIN)

FX: RALPH SLAMS INTO BARS, SLIDES TO GROUND

**DOCTOR:**

(PAINED, SHOUTING BUT FX: MUTED, AS ABOVE) Pardon my umbrella, but I had to get your attention.

**GREG:**

(D) No, Linda. You can't shoot him. He's behind bars. He's helpless.

**LINDA:**

(D) He's awake. How can he be awake? Ship told me the device would work. Why doesn't it work on him?

**DOCTOR:**

You don't know the forces you've unleashed.

**LINDA:**

(D) You're right. He poses no threat to the mission. I have to focus too. Focus on what matters.

FX: CROSSES TO DANIEL'S CELL, UNLOCKS AND OPENS GATE

**DOCTOR:**

That device is designed for working in the vacuum of space.

**LINDA:**

(D) No, Greg. I need you over here. Keep out of that man's reach.

**GREG:**

(D) What about Ralph? He's hurt.

**LINDA:**

(D) His headset slipped off when he was tripped. You can't wake him now. And we must get Daniel Hopkins out of here. Only Daniel Hopkins matters.

**DOCTOR:**

It emits ever-intensifying frequencies – most of them beyond your range of hearing.

**LINDA:**

(D) Come here and take his feet. Greg!

FX: GREG HURRIES OVER, HE AND LINDA LIFT DANIEL

**DOCTOR:**

It will turn the brains of everyone in this building to mush.

**LINDA:**

(D) Ignore him. He's trying to confuse you. Follow me.

**GREG:**

(D) (STRAINING) I can't hear a word he's saying, anyway. Wait, aren't you bringing the sonic whatever-it's-called?

**LINDA:**

(D) We leave that here.

**GREG:**

(D) But, Linda – an extraterrestrial device! Proof of everything we've ever suspected.

**LINDA:**

(D) I said leave it. It will cover our escape.

FX: THEY CARRY DANIEL OUT

**DOCTOR:**

Ralph, was it? Wake up! Someone has to wake up and turn off that device. Even my brain can't withstand this sonic battering much longer...!

## **21. OUTSIDE THE SPA**

FX: BEYOND THE SCREAM'S RANGE; LINDA AND GREG STUMBLE TOWARDS US, CARRYING DANIEL; HELICOPTER IN DISTANCE, APPROACHING

**LINDA:**  
Come on!

**GREG:**  
(BREATHLESS) Wait. Linda, wait. I need a moment.

**LINDA:**  
We're almost there, Greg. A few more steps. You can lose the headset, too. We're safe now, outside the sonic field.

**GREG:**  
But where are we? The road where we left the van is that way. We're going in the wrong direction. We have to— Helicopter! They've sent a helicopter up after us. Scatter!

**LINDA:**  
(FROM NOW ON, SHOUTING OVER HELICOPTER) Don't panic. He's with us.

**GREG:**  
(SAME) Are you for real?

**LINDA:**  
I told you I had a backup plan. Now, help me get Hopkins on board.

FX: HELICOPTER LANDS

**GREG:**  
No, Linda. I'm sorry. I need explanations first.

**LINDA:**  
We don't have time for that.

**GREG:**  
You said we did — as long as the sonic device was active. It wasn't meant to be like this. Leaving Ralph behind — and what about our allies, our friends, lying spark out at the gates? What is your 'backup plan' for them?

**LINDA:**  
They don't matter. Only Daniel Hopkins matters.

**GREG:**  
What will UNIT do to them?

FX: LINDA COCKS PISTOL



**LINDA:**

Enough of your whining, Greg. Do as you're told.

**DANIEL:**

(GROANS, STARTING TO COME ROUND)

FX: GREG AND LINDA HAUL DANIEL INTO HELICOPTER

**GREG:**

Who are you, really? 'Corporal Linda...' what was that name? You served in UNIT, but never bothered to mention it before. And now all this, with alien weapons and... What else have you lied to me about?

**LINDA:**

Lift him into the seat. That's right. OK, get back.

**GREG:**

You're as bad as they are. You're worse. You don't care about the truth. You just used me to take their secrets for yourself. Now, you're leaving me behind.

## **22. THE CAGES**

FX: BACK INSIDE THE SONIC SCREAM, NOW SHIFTED OMINOUSLY TO A HIGHER PITCH, BUT QUIETER, SO WE CAN HEAR ALL ELSE CLEARLY; UMBRELLA KNOCKS AGAINST BARS

**RALPH:**

(STIRS, BARELY CONSCIOUS) Get off me. Leave me alone.

**DOCTOR:**

(TO SELF) Oh, it's no use. Prodding a sleeping guerrilla with a brolly.

(BARKING ORDERS) What about you, private? Corporal? Sergeant? I order you to wake up this instant. Or else it's apple pie beds and cold custard rations for a month.

(TO SELF, STRAINING) Why couldn't this body have come with longer arms? If I could only reach the desk with my handle... (FX: UMBRELLA AGAINST BARS AGAIN) and hook the emitter... without pushing it even further...

FX: METALLIC DEVICE SCRAPES ACROSS DESK, HITS FLOOR

(DESOLATE) ...away from me. Ah.

FX: LINGER ON THE SONIC SCREAM A MOMENT, GROWING LOUDER AGAIN

### **23. ABOARD THE HELICOPTER**

**LINDA:**

(SHOUTS) Take us out of here.

FX: HELICOPTER RISES

**LINDA:**

(TO SELF, TROUBLED) I'm sorry, Greg. I didn't want this either. But this is what happens, you see. This is what they do to people like you and me. They leave us behind.

**DANIEL:**

(SHOUTS OVER HELICOPTER) I was right before. It is Linda, yes?

**LINDA:**

You're awake.

**DANIEL:**

I've been waiting for the ringing in my ears to clear. The last time we met was... You'll have to excuse me, when was it?

**LINDA:**

(STIFFLY) Seven years ago. Seven years, three months and nineteen days.

**DANIEL:**

Corporal Linda Maxwell. You've gone to some effort to arrange this little reunion. I appreciate the change of scenery, believe me. Even so, I can't help but wonder why?

**LINDA:**

I was sent to bring you back. Ship wants what it saw inside your mind.

**DANIEL:**

I may disappoint you both. My mind isn't all it used to be. So, where is this 'Ship'? Where are you taking me? I think we're travelling... north?

**LINDA:**

We're going back to Warlock's Cross.

**DANIEL:**

Yes. I remember that name. I was there, I know I was. I remember... the bodies and the stench of melted flesh. I remember the whispers. Warlock's Cross. I remember — I saw the future there. I saw the end of the world.

FX: SWITCH TO OUTSIDE, HELICOPTER FLYING AWAY FROM US

**END OF PART ONE**

**PART TWO**

**REPRISE:**

**DANIEL:**

*[...] So, where is this 'Ship'? Where are you taking me? I think we're travelling... north?*

**LINDA:**

*We're going back to Warlock's Cross.*

**DANIEL:**

*Yes. I remember that name. I was there, I know I was. I remember... the bodies and the stench of melted flesh. I remember the whispers. Warlock's Cross. I remember – I saw the future there. I saw the end of the world.*

*FX: SWITCH TO OUTSIDE, HELICOPTER FLYING AWAY FROM US*

CROSS TO:

**24. OUTSIDE THE SPA [CONTINUOUS]**

*FX: HELICOPTER FADES AWAY*

**DOCTOR:**

*(FX: FAINT, OVER HEADSET RADIO) Is anyone there?*

**GREG:**

*(TO SELF) What do I do? What do I do now?*

**DOCTOR:**

*(D) Ignore me, then. If you think your conscience can bear that weight. If you're happy to have your hands stained with innocent blood.*

**GREG:**

*The headset. (FX: SNATCHES, DONS HEADSET) Linda, is that you? Linda?*

*FX: DOCTOR'S VOICE BUZZES IN GREG'S EAR, NOW UNINTELLIGIBLE TO US*

**GREG:**

*Who are you? (BEAT) Doctor who?*

**25. THE CAGES [MOMENTS LATER]**

FX: SCREAM CONTINUES; GREG RUSHES IN

**DOCTOR:**

What took you so long? No, don't answer that. There isn't time.

**GREG:**

Where is it? I don't see the device.

**DOCTOR:**

On the floor behind the desk. (FX: GREG RETRIEVES SONIC EMITTER) Twist the top a quarter-turn. Press the star-shaped button, but be careful not to break the— (FX: SCREAM CUTS OUT) Thank you. My cochlear nerves are grateful.

**GREG:**

Is it true? What you said? That everyone would die?

**DOCTOR:**

I never lie. Well, only in a good cause. If I hadn't been able to hook your friend's headset through the bars...

**GREG:**

You knew her. You knew Linda. You called her by name.

**DOCTOR:**

I, ah, couldn't persuade you to pass me those keys, could I?

FX: RATTLES BARS

**GREG:**

I thought I knew her too. I trusted her.

**DOCTOR:**

But she lied to you. I suspected as much.

**GREG:**

You could be lying too. I don't know who you are or why they've locked you up. I don't know anything any more. Is this place... Is this even what she told me it was?

**RALPH:**

(GROANS)

**GREG:**

Ralph. He's starting to come round. The soldiers too. I... We have to get out of here.

**DOCTOR:**

If you think it will help.

**GREG:**

What does that mean?

**DOCTOR:**

You've made an enemy of an international military force. They have your face on record. Where do you think you can run to? (SOFTER) Besides – don't you want to know the answers to all your questions?

## **26. COMMAND CENTRE**

FX: STATIC FROM SPEAKERS

### **UNIT PERSONNEL (WILDTRACK):**

(PICKING THEMSELVES UP, MUTTERING RUEFULLY)

### **KLEIN:**

(GROANS) What happened, Colonel? How long was I out?

### **McKENNA:**

Too long, Doctor Klein. (FX: FLICKS USELESS SWITCHES) Camera feeds are down and I can't raise anyone on the comms. We've no way of knowing what's happening outside this room.

FX: DOCTOR AND GREG ENTER

### **DOCTOR:**

You could step outside and see for yourself, of course. Don't worry, the danger is over.

### **McKENNA:**

Corporal – restrain those prisoners.

FX: SOLDIERS SURROUND THE DOCTOR AND GREG, PRODUCING CUFFS

### **KLEIN:**

(REPROVING) Colonel, that isn't necessary!

### **DOCTOR:**

Elizabeth! Long time, no see. How are you?

### **GREG:**

Doctor Klein. You're here. With them. (REALISATION) You told them we were coming, didn't you? Of course you did.

### **KLEIN:**

Yes, Greg, I betrayed you. If that hadn't have been the case, you'd have just blown my cover. Well done.

### **DOCTOR:**

You two know each other? This is all getting rather confusing.

### **KLEIN:**

Oh, and since you ask, Doctor, I feel like a Dalek saucer crashed into my skull. (POINTED) I have informed the Colonel of your importance to UNIT, however.

### **McKENNA:**

Alright. – You men, let the Doctor go. Just him, mind. (FX: WALKS TO GREG) Mister Gregory Lord. You and I are due a long conversation, sunshine.

**DOCTOR:**

Your, ah, headaches should pass in a minute or two, by the way.

**McKENNA:**

Yes. Thank you, Doctor. As I was saying...

**DOCTOR:**

Your men will take longer to recover. Closer to the source of the sonic field, you see. Greg could have left us all to die, but he didn't. That ought to count for something.

**KLEIN:**

I assume his accomplices escaped, however. Along with Daniel Hopkins.



**27. ABOARD THE HELICOPTER**

FX: HELICOPTER IN FLIGHT

**DANIEL:**

(OVER HELICOPTER) I take it that's the place. I don't recall seeing it from the air before.

**LINDA:**

(SAME) Bring us down, pilot. Right into the compound.

**DANIEL:**

I don't know what I expected to see. Some signs of life, at least. Most of the facility is inside the hill – is that right?

**LINDA:**

Warlock's Cross was shut down seven years, three months and— [nineteen days ago.]

**DANIEL:**

(HEARD IT BEFORE) And nineteen days ago. Left to the weeds since then. I imagine the land would be tricky to dispose of. Except... We both know, don't we, Linda? That this place was never entirely abandoned.

## **28. THE SPA: COMMAND CENTRE**

FX: RETURNING TO NORMAL, BUZZ OF ACTIVITY; SOMEONE TAPS AT A KEYBOARD

**MCKENNA:**

'Linda Maxwell', you said.

**DOCTOR:**

That's right. She was involved in the operation here ten years ago.

**MCKENNA:**

Easily verified. Our computers these days are – what do they call it? – networked. We can call up any file on Private Goldman's terminal, have the information in our hands in seconds.

**KLEIN:**

You're not impressing him, you know.

FX: COMPUTER BEEPS

**MCKENNA:**

Here we are. (READS) Maxwell. Linda. Corporal. Seconded from the Signals Corps, 1984. Just waiting for a picture.

**KLEIN:**

Listed missing, presumed Absent Without Leave. Over seven years ago. Her last active mission was – there's a file reference here, and a code name. Operation: Warlock's Cross. That rings a bell.

**MCKENNA:**

Can we get those details too?

FX: COMPUTER OPERATED

## **29. OUTSIDE WARLOCK'S CROSS**

FX: HELICOPTER IDLES; DANIEL AND LINDA DISEMBARK, STEPPING ON GRAVEL

**DANIEL:**

(OVER HELICOPTER) Tell me something, Linda Maxwell.

**LINDA:**

(SAME) I was sent to bring Daniel Hopkins back.

**DANIEL:**

You've been quite single-minded about that point, in fact. Which raises the question...

FX: HELICOPTER ROTORS STOP

**DANIEL:**

(NORMAL VOLUME) Have you really spent seven years searching for me? Trying to get to me?

**LINDA:**

(SAME) Only Daniel Hopkins matters.

FX: WALKS AROUND HELICOPTER

**DANIEL:**

I almost feel I should apologise, for the trouble I must have put you to. Spending more than half that time catatonic, for a start. Is your pilot coming— [with us?]

FX: LINDA FIRES PISTOL THROUGH GLASS.

**DANIEL:**

Ruthless.

**LINDA:**

He brought us here. He could have brought others. Follow me.

**DANIEL:**

And what if I don't? What if I sit down here and refuse to budge? You can't fly that helicopter, can you? You just stranded us in the middle of nowhere. You don't intend for either of us to leave.

FX: LINDA COCKS PISTOL

**DANIEL:**

No, you're not going to shoot me, Linda. Your pilot might have known more than was good for him — but I know, literally, too much. I know what we left behind here.

**LINDA:**

I... I was left behind. You did that, Daniel.

**DANIEL:**

OK. Luckily, I'm the curious type. So, now we've established who has the power here... (FX: TAKES A FEW STEPS) What are you waiting for, Linda? The darkness beckons. Show me what you brought me here to see.

### **30. THE SPA: COMMAND CENTRE**

FX: ACTIVITY CEASES AS MCKENNA SPEAKS

**MCKENNA:**

OK. Listen up. This is what we know so far. Warlock's Cross was a private research facility. Buried inside a hill at the edge of the Lake District. Its boffins ran experiments in mind-reading, spoon-bending, that kind of mumbo-jumbo. Rumour was, they'd laid their hands on alien technology – which made them UNIT's business.

**DOCTOR:**

Naturally.

**KLEIN:**

I remember the case, though I wasn't directly involved. We had requested sanction to search and quarantine the facility.

**MCKENNA:**

We shouldn't have waited.

**KLEIN:**

Satellite scans detected a massive thermal spike. Eight scientists were working in Warlock's Cross at the time. Two experimental subjects were also present. None of them survived.

**DOCTOR:**

A pity your satellites couldn't scan for psychic energy.

**MCKENNA:**

Lieutenant-Colonel Price led a platoon into the building. He reported that the victims' bodies had been melted. Like candles.

**KLEIN:**

Apart from one. They found an alien corpse. Outwardly intact – only its brain had been liquefied. The species, we couldn't – and still cannot – identify. Unless, Doctor...?

FX: PASSES HIM A PHOTO

**DOCTOR:**

Hmm. Two more than the usual number of arms. One fewer than the usual number of eyes. A highly-developed cranial cavity.

**KLEIN:**

But have you encountered a being like this before?

**DOCTOR:**

It's a big universe, Doctor Klein.

**McKENNA:**

Regardless. Daniel Hopkins was called in for a medical opinion. Corporal Linda Maxwell took part in the clean-up operation. This pair had worked together before – we're combing those files now – but this was their last meeting that we know of. (BEAT) Maxwell disappeared that day. The facility was searched, but no trace of her was found. We know what became of Hopkins.

**KLEIN:**

It was assumed that the scientists at Warlock's Cross were examining the alien – and triggered some biological defence.

**DOCTOR:**

That also killed the defender. Like a honeybee's sting.

**KLEIN:**

Exactly, yes.

**McKENNA:**

This morning, Linda Maxwell led an assault on this hospital. She and Hopkins left together. A helicopter was sighted headed north from our location. Our birds may well be returning to Warlock's Cross. I don't intend to be too late again. – Captain Jensen, assemble your men. We move out in ten minutes. Doctor Klein, I would appreciate your expert counsel on this one.

FX: ACTIVITY RESUMES, SOLDIERS MOVING OUT

**KLEIN:**

You have it.

**McKENNA:**

(TURNING) As for you, Doctor, if you can assure me of your utmost— (REALISATION) Where is he? What happened to the Doctor? And the boy... Where is my prisoner??

### **31. COURTYARD**

FX: DOCTOR AND GREG RUN TO US, ACROSS COBBLES; DOCTOR OPENS TARDIS DOORS

**GREG:**

What are we doing? You said we were going to get answers. Now you want me to hide in some shed? What good will that do?

**DOCTOR:**

(CONSPIRATORIAL) Ssh.

FX: THEY STEP INSIDE; DOOR CLOSES; BEAT; TARDIS DEMATERIALISES.

## **32. INSIDE WARLOCK'S CROSS**

FX: LINDA & DANIEL WALK UP TO US, FOOTSTEPS ECHOING OFF TILED FLOORS

**DANIEL:**

Another one. She's been dead at least a year, by the looks of her. A rambler, I'd say, who wandered in looking for shelter.

**LINDA:**

(UNCERTAIN; STARTING TO EMERGE FROM THE MIND-CONTROLLED STATE SHE'S BEEN IN) Keep moving.

**DANIEL:**

Impossible to tell the cause of death without an autopsy. I don't see any obvious injuries. No broken bones. Shine the torch back over here, would you?

**LINDA:**

She doesn't matter.

**DANIEL:**

(TO SELF) 'Only Daniel Hopkins matters'.

**DANIEL/WHISPERS:**

(FX: A GHOSTLY WHISPER IN DANIEL'S VOICE, FAINT, HEAVILY DISTORTED, INDISCERNIBLE) So long. So long restrained.

**DANIEL:**

I can hear them. Do you hear them, Linda? The whispers.

**LINDA:**

I hear... nothing. Left here, all alone. Why am I here?

**DANIEL:**

You brought me here. Don't you remember?

**LINDA:**

It made me hide from them. I could hear them, my colleagues. I wanted to call to them, but I was afraid. It made me afraid. I didn't want the shadows to hear me.

**DANIEL:**

How long were you here, Linda? In Warlock's Cross? How did you survive?

**LINDA:**

I prayed for them to see me. I told myself they'd never stop looking, never turn their backs on me. I thought they would remember me.

FX: VEHICLES, FAINTLY, APPROACHING OUTSIDE



**LINDA:**

I don't... I don't want to be here. I have to get away.

**DANIEL:**

The whispers want me to go on. This is where we part company, then. (HESITANT) We did look for you, Linda. We didn't just... (TAILS OFF, HEARING ENGINES) Listen. There's another sound out there. Engines. Do you hear them?

**LINDA:**

I can hear them.

**DANIEL:**

Your prayers have finally been answered, Corporal Maxwell. Your colleagues have come back for you.

### **33. OUTSIDE**

FX: TRUCKS AND JEEPS PULL UP, SPRAYING GRAVEL; TWO HELICOPTERS CIRCLE; TROOPS DISEMBARK, TAKING UP POSITIONS; MCKENNA AND KLEIN STRIDE THROUGH

**MCKENNA:**

(BARKS) Fan out. I want this compound locked down tight. Two sentries at every gap in that wire. Two more at the top of the hill.

FX: SERGEANT RUNS UP

**SERGEANT:**

Sir. The chopper pilot is dead, sir. Shot through the head at close range – the medic says less than an hour ago.

**MCKENNA:**

They're here. I can smell them. Sergeant Nicholson, eyes on those doors. They could have an army holed up in there. (SHOUTS) Doctor Klein!

**KLEIN:**

(RIGHT BESIDE HIM, NORMAL VOLUME) I'm right here, Colonel.

FX: THEY HALT

**MCKENNA:**

The Doctor. How far do you trust him?

**KLEIN:**

He's UNIT's greatest asset, as I said. He's saved this world many times over.

**MCKENNA:**

I'm sure. But that isn't what I asked. Over there in the corner, Doctor Klein. 'I spy, with my little eye...'

**KLEIN:**

(ONLY SEEING IT NOW) 'Something beginning with T...'

### **34. TARDIS: CONTROL ROOM**

FX: USUAL ATMOS

**DOCTOR:**

Your mouth has been open for some minutes now, Mister Lord. Nothing to say?

**GREG:**

I don't know what to... I've never seen anything like... It's incredible. It's...

**DOCTOR:**

Yes?

**GREG:**

It's alien. You're alien. I was right. I was right all along. Only, I didn't expect you to look so... How long have you been here? Are there others like you on Earth? Oh, I am so, so sorry.

**DOCTOR:**

You're sorry?

**GREG:**

For the human race. For everything we've done to your people. For UNIT. They put you in a cage.

**DOCTOR:**

(LAUGHS) Oh, I'm used to that.

**GREG:**

I've heard stories, such terrible stories. The lizard people they buried underground. The planet of gold that they saw as a threat to our economy. And as for the Martians...

**DOCTOR:**

You can't trust stories. Stories alter with every new telling.

**GREG:**

You need to know, not all of us are like that. Some of us are fighting for you. For the truth. We believe our first response to alien visitors should not be with soldiers and weapons.

**DOCTOR:**

I promised you answers, Mister Lord. I think it's best you see them for yourself. Are you ready to explore?

FX: OPENS TARDIS DOORS

### **35. OUTSIDE WARLOCK'S CROSS**

FX: ACTIVITY HAS ABATED A LITTLE, ENGINES STILLED; TARDIS DOORS OPEN

**MCKENNA:**

Decided to join us, Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

I thought I might be of assistance.

**MCKENNA:**

You certainly might. You can assist me with the whereabouts of my escaped prisoner.

**DOCTOR:**

(CALLING) Mister Lord? I think the Colonel means you.

FX: GREG JOINS DOCTOR IN DOORWAY

**KLEIN:**

He appears to have lost his handcuffs. How did that happen, I wonder?

**GREG:**

You don't have to help them, Doctor. You don't have to do anything you don't want to.

**DOCTOR:**

I assume you plan to lead a team into that building. I suggest you take me, Doctor Klein and as few other people as possible.

**MCKENNA:**

As of this moment, we have no idea what's in there.

**DOCTOR:**

Precisely my point. Oh, I'd like to bring young Gregory here along too. Now, I know what you're going to say, but I think he could help us.

**MCKENNA:**

Fine by me. That boy knows more than he's letting on. If his friends have set a trap for us, he can walk right into it alongside us. (FX: MARCHES AWAY; CALLS OVER SHOULDER) Do you carry a weapon, Doctor?

FX: TARDIS DOORS CLOSED; STAY WITH DOCTOR, KLEIN, GREG AS THEY FOLLOW MCKENNA

**DOCTOR:**

I have spoons – but they're only for emergencies.

**MCKENNA:**

Captain Jensen, six torches over here. Privates Leigh and... you there, whatever your name is. With me. (TO DOCTOR) So, at least we'll have one gun between each pair of us. Any objections?

**GREG:**

Hang on a second. What do you mean, 'a trap'?

### **36. WARLOCK'S CROSS/SHIP'S BRIDGE**

FX: DANIEL STUMBLES ALONG CORRIDOR

**DANIEL:**

I hear you. I can hear you. I'm coming as fast as I can. It would help if I had a little light down here. Linda took the only torch.

**DANIEL/WHISPERS:**

(FX: HEAVY DISTORT) One chance to be free. Forever free.

**DANIEL:**

Where are you? In here? (FX: OPENS DOOR) Maybe. You could be standing right in front of me and I wouldn't be able to see you. (FX: STUMBLES FURTHER) Look, you brought me here because you wanted something from me. It would help if you deigned to show yourself.

FX: BULKHEADS MATERIALISE, WITH A WHOOSH-ING, SCRAPING SOUND; AND WE'RE ON A SPACESHIP BRIDGE, WITH A BACKGROUND HUM AND PLINKING OF INSTRUMENTS

**DANIEL:**

That's better. I'm talking to 'Ship', I presume? Well, it's a name...

**37. WARLOCK'S CROSS: RECEPTION AREA**

FX: SIX-STRONG GROUP EXPLORES A TILED AREA

**KLEIN:**

Watch your step on these tiles. This should be the reception area.

**McKENNA:**

Keep your wits about you, people. Hopkins is down here somewhere. His old employers might be here too. Or worse.

**KLEIN:**

Walls streaked with soot. Chairs melted out of shape. If someone is using Warlock's Cross as a base, they didn't tidy up first. I doubt this place has been touched since the incident.

**DOCTOR:**

Not so. The dust has been disturbed. Two sets of footsteps. Leading up to the door over there.

**McKENNA:**

Only two? No, check the other doors first. I don't want anyone — or anything — coming up behind us.

FX: TWO SOLDIERS SEARCH AREA, OPENING AND CLOSING DOORS

**KLEIN:**

Are you OK, Greg?

**McKENNA:**

He'd better be. You're with UNIT today, Mister Lord. You're also facing a charge of treason. So, you'd better be ready to do as I say, when I say it — or I'll bury you where you'll never see daylight again.

**GREG:**

(UNDER BREATH) Fascist.

**McKENNA:**

I heard that.

**KLEIN:**

Did anyone else feel that? Like a charge, a static charge. It's making the backs of my eyeballs itch. (FX: TAKES A STEP) It's only here. I only feel it in this one specific spot.

**DOCTOR:**

Yes. Yes, I feel it too. I feel it lurking on the edge of our senses. What was it you said, Colonel? Keep our wits about us? Good advice.

### **38. SHIP'S BRIDGE**

**DANIEL:**

We've 'met' before, haven't we? When I first came here. This itch in my brain, it's familiar. Another mind, brushing against mine. If I can call it a mind. A machine intelligence. So cold, so logical, and yet...

**DANIEL/WHISPERS:**

(FX: ONLY LIGHTLY DISTORTED NOW, LOUDER AND MUCH CLEARER) So long. So long restrained.

**DANIEL:**

I can feel it, feel its need. I know what Ship wants me to do, and I... No. One seven is seven. Two sevens are fourteen. Three sevens are twenty-one. Four sevens... four sevens are...

**DANIEL/WHISPERS:**

(D) One way to end the suffering.

**DANIEL:**

Ship can't control me. It can only... suggest. And persuade. It couldn't keep me here seven years ago. So, it kept Linda. Worked on her all that time. Oh, it's stronger than it was. It knows the human mind much better. But it can't... can't make me do what I don't want to do.

**DANIEL/WHISPERS:**

(D) One chance to be free. Forever free.

**DANIEL:**

It needs what it saw inside my mind. But not my secrets. Not my knowledge. Ship wants... You only want to be free. And, of all the people you've encountered on this world... you believe only I can give you that.



### **39. PASSAGEWAY**

FX: SOLDIERS EXPLORE

**DOCTOR:**

No obvious injuries. My guess would be, this woman died of dehydration.

**KLEIN:**

In an unlocked room. An experienced camper, to judge by her equipment. It doesn't make sense. Unless – could McKenna be right? Could this be the Cybermen again?

**DOCTOR:**

You see these markings on the door? The broken fingernails? As if she tried to claw her way out of there.

**KLEIN:**

So, the door was locked at one time.

**DOCTOR:**

That is the question.

**McKENNA:**

If you're quite finished, Doctor... doctors. We didn't come down here to poke at skeletons.

**GREG:**

Here's an idea, Colonel. Why not put a bullet in its skull? I know you're itching to shoot someone.

**McKENNA:**

Found our tongue, have we?

**GREG:**

Even better, just nuke the whole area. I mean, who cares if there are living beings here? They're probably filthy aliens, plotting to take over the world. We have to stop them.

**DOCTOR:**

That's quite enough, Greg. I didn't bring you along for this.

**KLEIN:**

Why did you bring him?

**McKENNA/WHISPERS:**

(FX: McKENNA'S VOICE, GHOSTLY, HEAVY DISTORT AS IN SCENE 32)  
They're in it together.

**McKENNA:**

There. Point the torches over there. I saw something. A shadow, shifting in the corner of my eye.

**GREG:**

There's nothing there. You're paranoid. Big surprise.

**KLEIN:**

(ANGRY) You think you know everything, don't you, Greg? You hear a few rumours and knit them into a secret plot. You have no idea – no idea at all – what's out there, what UNIT has been protecting you from since you were in nappies. Colonel McKenna is trying to protect you now. Listen to him. You might actually learn something.

**DOCTOR:**

Ah, perhaps the Colonel is right. We should move on. The trail leads this way. (BEAT) And this way. Our quarry have split up.

**GREG:**

So, which one do we follow?

**DOCTOR:**

Flip a coin for it?

**McKENNA/WHISPERS:**

(D) Look what they've done to UNIT.

**McKENNA:**

(YELLS) Armed officer. Step into the light with your hands up.

**GREG:**

There's still nothing there!

**McKENNA:**

(TO OTHERS) You must have seen it that time. One of you must have. It was there, right there. Its eyes... I didn't imagine it.

**DOCTOR:**

No. It appears to have been a trick of the mind, all the same.

**KLEIN:**

Doctor. I can feel it again. That tingling. Right here. Or is that a 'trick of the mind' too? Back at the Spa, you mentioned 'psychic energy'. Is there really such a thing?

**McKENNA:**

You think we're facing a psychic attack?

**DOCTOR:**

We need to focus. Don't allow our minds to wander. Question everything we think we see or hear or feel. Ask ourselves, in every case, is it real – or only a shadow?

#### **40. SHIP'S BRIDGE**

**DANIEL/WHISPERS:**

(FX: LIGHT DISTORT) One chance to be free.

**DANIEL:**

After so long... Yes. 'One way to end the suffering'. Ship would do it itself, if it could.

**DANIEL/WHISPERS:**

(D) Only sentiment stands in your way. Only remnants of the past.

**DANIEL:**

What is it – a failsafe device? Ship can't use deadly force without permission from an organic operator.

**DANIEL/WHISPERS:**

(D) You worked so hard to rise above such imperfections.

**DANIEL:**

And its pilot is dead. So, it needs me. To place my palm on the panel it has so helpfully lit up for me.

**DANIEL/WHISPERS:**

(D) The only logical course. To end the suffering.

**DANIEL:**

A single touch. To authorise a program that has waited over seven years to run. To fire all weapons batteries simultaneously – at full power – into the rock that holds Ship a prisoner here.

**DANIEL/WHISPERS:**

(D) What do you owe this world? This world of pain?

**DANIEL:**

From the start, Ship saw that capacity in me. The capacity to do it, without caring about the lives it would cost.

**DANIEL/WHISPERS:**

(D) All life is suffering.

**DANIEL:**

I was so confused, then. Just after the fire... All I remember is pain. But now? What do I want now? So long since the answer even mattered. So long restrained. One chance to be free...

Just place my palm on the panel, submit to a biological scan. Fire the weapons... and crack the core of this planet in two.

#### **41. PASSAGEWAYS**

**LINDA:**

(TO SELF) I'll be good. I'll follow orders. I'll do everything you tell me. Just don't let the shadows hear me.

FX: THE DOCTOR AND ONLY THREE COMPANIONS APPROACH

**KLEIN:**

Linda Maxwell?

**LINDA:**

I don't know you. You aren't real. Don't say my name. Who are you?

**KLEIN:**

I ask myself the same question every morning.

**GREG:**

What's wrong with her?

**DOCTOR:**

I'd say she's been under a long-term hypnotic influence. Now her mind is her own again, she doesn't quite know what to do with it.

**McKENNA:**

Corporal Linda Maxwell. You're under arrest. On a charge of desertion, for starters.

**DOCTOR:**

Not now, McKenna. Look at me, Linda. We met this morning. At the Spa. And before that. You can trust me. Will you give me your hand? I can take you out of here.

**LINDA:**

I can't. There's nothing for me outside. No one wants me there. They don't remember me.

**DOCTOR:**

I remember you. I remember the woman you used to be. The question is, do you remember? Is she still in there, Linda — beneath the scar tissue?

**McKENNA:**

We followed the wrong trail. Hopkins is the real threat.

**KLEIN:**

There are two of us missing. The two privates. What happened to them?

**MCKENNA:**

Private Leigh thought someone might be following us. I had them both hang back and keep an eye out.

**DOCTOR:**

Not a wise move, Colonel. We need to stick together.

**MCKENNA:**

I've been trying to raise them on the radio, but all I get is interference.

FX: OPERATES RADIO; STATIC

**MCKENNA:**

(INTO RADIO) Private Leigh. Private... you, the other one. Sound off.

**KLEIN:**

I can stay with Maxwell, while the rest of you go back.

**DOCTOR:**

Has no one heard a word I've said? Help me get Linda to her feet, Klein. We'll search for the others together.

**KLEIN:**

(STEPPING FORWARD) Come on, Linda, time to go..

FX: BULKHEAD MATERIALISES AS IN SCENE 36

**MCKENNA:**

What? Where did that wall come from?

**KLEIN:**

Tell me we're imagining that, Doctor.

FX: DOCTOR APPROACHES BULKHEAD

**DOCTOR:**

No. This is real. Too real. A barrier, across the corridor behind us. Dividing us from our two missing persons.

**MCKENNA:**

And from most of our guns.

FX: DOCTOR TAPS BULKHEAD WITH UMBRELLA

**DOCTOR:**

An alloy of metals, most of them foreign to Earth. I'd say this is part of an extraterrestrial vessel.

**KLEIN:**

A section of spaceship hull, you mean? How did it get here?

**DOCTOR:**

Remember what this facility was used for, Elizabeth.

**KLEIN:**

Experiments in parapsychology.

**DOCTOR:**

What if they dragged something off-course?

**KLEIN:**

And brought it here...

**DOCTOR:**

A thought-powered ship, phasing between dimensions. The shock of its materialisation unleashing a deadly blast of psychic energy.

**GREG:**

You're saying it's still here. A spaceship..

**DOCTOR:**

Out of phase with our reality. Its molecules interlocked, all the same, with those of the hill around us.

**KLEIN:**

Invisible to our eyes – when it wants to be.

**DOCTOR:**

Intangible too, but for a tiny amount of electrostatic resistance – when we pass through one of its bulkheads.

FX: MUFFLED, FROM BEHIND BULKHEAD, A PISTOL FIRES, THEN ANOTHER, THEN THE FIRST AGAIN

**McKENNA:**

(INTO RADIO) Private Leigh. Come in, please! What's happening through there?

FX: FIRST PISTOL FIRES AGAIN

**KLEIN:**

We need to find another way round. You read the plans, Colonel. Wasn't there a corridor behind the— [main laboratory?]

FX: MATERIALISATION SOUND, BUT SMALLER; SUDDENLY, THERE'S A MONSTER HERE; GROUP SCATTERS

**McKENNA:**

(YELLS) Look out!

**GREG:**

(FRIGHTENED CRY)

**MONSTER:**

(FX: VOICE EFFECT) (ANGRY/ANGUISHED GIBBERS, IN AN ALIEN LANGUAGE INCOMPREHENSIBLE TO US)

FX: ANOTHER BULKHEAD MATERIALISES, ONLY THE DOCTOR AND GREG ON THIS SIDE OF IT

**DOCTOR:**

No! No! No! Let us through!

FX: HAMMERS FISTS ON BULKHEAD

**GREG:**

What was that thing? It just appeared. Where did it come from?

**DOCTOR:**

Two more than the usual number of arms. One fewer than the usual number of eyes. The body they found here – that was no experimental subject.

**GREG:**

It came from the spaceship? (REALISING) And it wasn't alone.

**DOCTOR:**

It divided us again. You and me on this side of another bulkhead. Klein, McKenna and Linda trapped on the other – facing the monster.

**42A. WARLOCK'S CROSS: MEETING ROOM**

FX: MCKENNA, KLEIN, LINDA RUSH IN, PURSUED BY MONSTER; SLAM DOOR IN ITS FACE

**MCKENNA:**

The door doesn't lock. Klein, the table.

**MONSTER:**

(FX: MUFFLED) (ANGRY GIBBERISH)

FX: MONSTER POUNDS ON DOOR; KLEIN PUSHES HEAVY TABLE

**KLEIN:**

(STRAINING) As if the creature was using the handle anyway. A hand here, Linda?

**MCKENNA:**

Forget Maxwell. She's living in Cloud Cuckoo Land. (STRAINING) I can't hold this thing much longer.

**KLEIN/WHISPERS:**

(FX: LIGHT DISTORT) Is it real – or only a shadow?

**KLEIN:**

Who said that?

**LINDA:**

We shouldn't have come in here. There's no other way out. And we've lost Greg and... that other man.

**MCKENNA:**

Fat lot of use they'd be to us.

FX: TABLE PUSHED INTO POSITION, MONSTER POUNDING

**KLEIN/WHISPERS:**

(D) The Doctor told you to question your senses, Elizabeth.

FX: MCKENNA STEPS BACK

**MCKENNA:**

We've earned ourselves a breather, at least. Bullets might bounce off that monster's hairy hide – but this time, I'm aiming right for the white of its eye.

**KLEIN/WHISPERS:**

(D) You said you trusted him. Do you really trust the Doctor?

FX: DOOR BEGINS TO SPLINTER



**MONSTER:**

(ANGRY GIBBERISH)

**McKENNA:**

Find cover, Doctor Klein. The door's about to give way.

**KLEIN/WHISPERS:**

(D) You know who I am, Elizabeth. I'm the person you used to be. The person you should have been – if not for him.

FX: MONSTER SMASHES DOWN DOOR, THROWS TABLE ASIDE, BURSTS IN;  
McKENNA FIRES TWICE

**MONSTER:**

(ANGRY GIBBERISH)

**McKENNA:**

Don't stand there like you're waiting for a Number Thirty-Eight bus. I said, find– [cover.] (CRY OF PAIN)

FX: MONSTER SMASHES McKENNA ASIDE

**KLEIN:**

It isn't real. The Doctor said so. And I trust him. I do. I trust the Doctor. I... (REALISING SHE'S WRONG, CRIES) No, get back! Get away from me! No!

**MONSTER:**

(FX: LUNGING AT KLEIN) (FURIOUS GIBBERISH)

**END OF PART TWO**

**PART THREE**

**REPRISE**

**KLEIN:**

*It isn't real. The Doctor said so. And I trust him. I do. I trust the Doctor. I... (REALISING SHE'S WRONG, CRIES) No, get back! Get away from me! No!*

**MONSTER:**

*(FX: LUNGING AT KLEIN) (FURIOUS GIBBERISH)*

CONTINUES INTO:

**42B. WARLOCK'S CROSS: MEETING ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

**LINDA:**

*(SUDDENLY A SOLDIER AGAIN) Doctor Klein, get down!*

FX: FIRES PISTOL

**MONSTER:**

*(HOWL OF PAIN)*

FX: MONSTER DEMATERIALISES, MID-HOWL

**KLEIN:**

*Blood... Blood on my face. (RELIEVED) The monster's blood. Nice shooting, Linda.*

**LINDA:**

*You and the Colonel are my superior officers. I did my duty.*

**KLEIN:**

*Once a soldier, I suppose. Three cheers for blind obedience.*

**KLEIN/WHISPERS:**

*(D) He lied to you, Elizabeth.*

**McKENNA:**

*(GROANS, COMING ROUND)*

**LINDA:**

*Colonel... (REMEMBERING) McKenna?*

FX: CROSSES TO McKENNA, PUSHING FURNITURE ASIDE

**KLEIN/WHISPERS:**

*The Doctor said the monster wasn't real. Your trust in him almost killed you.*

**KLEIN:**

(TO SELF) The Doctor lied to me...

### **43. PASSAGEWAYS**

FX: GREG RATTLES HANDLE OF LOCKED DOOR

**GREG:**

It's no use, Doctor. Can't get through this way either.

FX: DOCTOR WALKS UP

**DOCTOR:**

We'll have to trust in Klein's resourcefulness. Failing that, McKenna's marksmanship.

**GREG:**

You don't mean that. That being, the noises it made – did they sound like words to you?

**DOCTOR:**

Not in any language I could recognise. I wonder if the psychic blast turned it insane...?

**GREG:**

You mean it was intelligent once?

FX: DANIEL STEPS OUT OF SHADOWS

**DANIEL:**

The Doctor is quite correct.

**GREG:**

What-? Daniel Hopkins! It's you!!

**DANIEL:**

Ship had two pilots. Their minds were linked to its mind. Psychic feedback from the crash killed one and fried the other's brain. Ship kept the survivor suspended, but freed it when it felt its purpose was threatened.

**DOCTOR:**

And what is Ship's 'purpose'?

**DANIEL:**

Now, that's the part you really won't like.

#### **44. MEETING ROOM**

**MCKENNA:**

I said drop the gun, Maxwell. I will not warn you again.

**KLEIN:**

Let me look at that head wound, Colonel.

**MCKENNA:**

I told you once, I'm fine. Take Maxwell's pistol, Doctor Klein. You know how to use it?

**KLEIN:**

I know which end goes 'bang'.

FX: STEPS UP, TAKES LINDA'S PISTOL

**MCKENNA:**

Good enough. Talk, Maxwell. What was that creature?

**LINDA:**

I wish I knew, sir. I've never seen it before... I don't think.

**MCKENNA:**

You know it would be easier – and safer – to shoot you now. (FX: COCKS PISTOL) What is Daniel Hopkins up to?

**KLEIN:**

She just saved our lives, Colonel. Which is more than the Doctor... (REALISES WHAT SHE'S SAYING) I mean...

**LINDA:**

Yes. Daniel Hopkins. I remember that name. Ship let me leave, to find him and bring him back here. He must be with Ship.

**KLEIN:**

The spaceship. It speaks to you?

**LINDA:**

No. I don't know. It's like I've been wandering in a fog. How long have I been here? Is Lieutenant Weaver here?

**KLEIN:**

I think we're all feeling a little like that.

**MCKENNA:**

This 'Ship'. Where is it? Tell me, corporal.

**LINDA:**

It's here. Can't you feel it? In the walls and the floor of Warlock's Cross, and all around us. Ship is everywhere.

#### **45. PASSAGEWAYS**

FX: DOCTOR, GREG, DANIEL WALK UP

**DANIEL:**

Right here, Doctor. Your two missing soldiers, as promised.

**GREG:**

Are they dead?

**DOCTOR:**

Yes. Private Leigh appears to have shot his colleague, and then...

**DANIEL:**

Ship had no need of them. But it couldn't let them leave. Not with knowledge of its presence here. Who knows what demons it made them see – real or imagined?

**DOCTOR:**

And yet Ship freed you, Daniel.

**DANIEL:**

I'm hardly free.

**DOCTOR:**

But you were on Ship's bridge. It could have sealed you in there. Held you prisoner until you gave in to its demands.

**DANIEL:**

With access to its higher functions? I resisted Ship's influence, Doctor. Like I did seven years ago. At least try to trust me.

**DOCTOR:**

Fool me twice, shame on me.

**DANIEL:**

Don't you see? It suits Ship to turn us against each other. It gets inside your head. It whispers in the back of your mind, until you can't tell its voice from your innermost thoughts – until you want exactly what Ship wants.

FX: STAY WITH THEM AS THEY WALK

**GREG:**

So, what does Ship want now? What will it do?

**DANIEL:**

Ship wants to be free. So, it still needs someone to fire its.. It had a name for them. Dark matter cannons. If that means anything to you?

**DOCTOR:**

A theoretical absurdity. But then, we are dealing with other-dimensional physics. They sound unpleasant enough. They always do.

**GREG:**

McKenna. He would do it. Probably Klein or Maxwell too. Any of those UNIT people – I bet they'd love to pull that trigger.

**DOCTOR:**

Lay waste to their own world? (POINTED, MEANING DANIEL) No, that takes a special kind of sociopath.

**DANIEL:**

Of course, you would defend your UNIT friends.

**GREG:**

What do you mean, friends?

**DANIEL:**

Don't you know who this is – Greg, was it?

**DOCTOR:**

Ignore him.

**DANIEL:**

If it weren't for the Doctor, I doubt UNIT would even exist. He's worked hand-in-glove with them from the very beginning. How many invasion attempts have you personally thwarted, Doctor? How many alien visitors to Earth have you killed?

**46. PASSAGEWAYS**

FX: PLANS RUSTLE

**MCKENNA:**

It's no use. These plans could be upside-down or back-to-front for all I know. Can't focus in this blasted half-light.

**KLEIN:**

We need to pick up Hopkins' trail again. If it hasn't been churned up too much.

**LINDA/WHISPERS:**

(FX: LIGHT DISTORT) They don't care about you, Linda.

**MCKENNA:**

Corporal Maxwell. You know your way about this place. You must do.

**LINDA/WHISPERS:**

(D) You're disposable to them. Another faceless grunt. They'll leave you behind when they're done with you. Again.

**LINDA:**

When last I saw Daniel, he was headed towards... I don't know, it's so hard to remember.

**MCKENNA:**

(THREATENING) Try harder.

**LINDA:**

The corridor towards the old food stores. That would be... down there and around to the left. I think. Sir.

**MCKENNA:**

More like it. You can lead the way, then, corporal.

FX: THEY WALK

**LINDA/WHISPERS:**

(D) Keeping you in his sights – even as he sends you into danger, unarmed.

FX: BULKHEAD MATERIALISES IN FRONT OF THEM

**MCKENNA:**

Another of those metal walls, blast it!

FX: SLAPS BULKHEAD



**KLEIN:**

The spaceship is leading us around in circles. It could keep us down here for days. Or forever. Like that rambler we found.

**LINDA/WHISPERS:**

(D) So long restrained. One way to end the suffering. One chance to be free. Forever free.

#### **47. PASSAGEWAYS**

**GREG:**

Is it true? You work for them?

**DOCTOR:**

Greg, listen to me.

**GREG:**

That's three times. Three times in one day I've been stabbed in the back. I'm an idiot. A gullible idiot.

**GREG/WHISPERS:**

(FX: LIGHT DISTORT) They all lie to you, Greg.

**DOCTOR:**

This is why I brought you here – to show you the truth. I wanted you to decide for yourself.

**GREG/WHISPERS:**

(D) They want you to speak only their truth. If they can't brainwash you, they'll lock you away.

**DOCTOR:**

I know how you feel, Greg. The last thing I am – the last thing I ever wanted to be – is a soldier. But sometimes, peace means having to defend yourself. Against monsters with claws or bombs, or gun sticks for arms – or with dark matter cannons.

**DANIEL:**

Who are you trying to convince? Yourself?

**DOCTOR:**

You're not helping, Daniel.

**GREG:**

Is anything you told me – any of you – was any of it true?

**GREG/WHISPERS:**

(D) McKenna told you what they will do. They'll bury you. Just like they buried Ship.

**DOCTOR:**

We can talk about this. Later. Right now, though it pains me to say this, Daniel was right. We can't turn against each other. Greg, are you listening to me?

**GREG/WHISPERS:**

(D) So long restrained. One way to end the suffering. One chance to be free. Forever free.

**48. PASSAGEWAYS**

FX: KLEIN, MCKENNA, LINDA

**MCKENNA:**

Do you buy the Doctor's story? That he turned up at the Spa, today of all days, by accident?

**KLEIN:**

Is that what he said? No, I doubt that, Colonel. The Umbrella Man does almost nothing by accident.

**LINDA:**

This way, sir. To the right.

**MCKENNA:**

You said he has a history with Hopkins.

**KLEIN:**

He has a history with the Cybermen too. He would never work with them – if that's what you're trying to suggest.

**MCKENNA:**

He gets himself caged alongside an old friend. Minutes later, he's wandering free and his friend is gone. You see my problem.

**KLEIN/WHISPERS:**

(FX: LIGHT DISTORT) Never left you alone.

**KLEIN:**

He was probably checking up on Hopkins. Or on Corporal Maxwell here. He does that. Too often, if you ask me. If the Doctor has a fault... (SECOND THOUGHTS) What I mean is...

**MCKENNA:**

Go on, Doctor Klein. Say your piece.

**KLEIN:**

He plays games. He uses people as pawns and sacrifices them when he has to. He keeps secrets, crucial secrets. He pretends no one else could understand, but I think he just likes to be in control.

**KLEIN/WHISPERS:**

(D) Controlling your life. From the very circumstances of your birth.

**MCKENNA:**

Now, we're getting to the truth.

**KLEIN:**

Well, since you asked.

**KLEIN/WHISPERS:**

(D) He is afraid of you. The Doctor saw a woman who could challenge him – and he acted to stifle that potential in you.

**MCKENNA:**

I asked before if you trust him.

**KLEIN:**

I... trust his motives, yes. I know the Doctor is a good man. That doesn't mean he always has to be right.

**49. PASSAGEWAY/MEETING ROOM**

FX: DOCTOR, DANIEL, GREG WALK UP TO US

**DOCTOR:**

This is where we lost the others.

**GREG:**

How can you tell? All these corridors look the— [same to me.]  
(FX: DRAGGED BACK) Hey, watch what you're doing with the umbrella!

**DOCTOR:**

Remember the bulkhead that separated us in the first place?

**GREG:**

Yes, but it isn't here now. I don't think so, anyway.

**DOCTOR:**

It may be invisible again, but it hasn't gone anywhere. Ship could phase it back into our reality at any moment. I'd stay this side of it.

**DANIEL:**

Doctor, give me some light over here. This door..

**GREG:**

It's been torn off its hinges. Was it like that before? (READS)  
'Private Meeting Room C'.

FX: FOLLOW THEM INTO ROOM

**DANIEL:**

Something definitely happened in here. This table has been split right down the— (BREAKS OFF) There. On the floor.

**DOCTOR:**

Blood. (FX: MOVING CLOSER) Not human blood. It's a little too dark. Too viscous. Ship's creature, it appears, got the worst of this encounter.

FX: GREG, SNEAKING AWAY, BROUGHT UP SHORT BY NEXT LINE

**DANIEL:**

Going for a stroll, Greg?

**GREG:**

Yes. Yes, I am. I'm getting as far away from this place — and the lunatics in here, present company included — as I can. I can find my own way back to the entrance from here.

**DOCTOR:**

To the entrance? Or to Ship's bridge? Greg..

FX: STEPS TOWARDS GREG; GREG COCKS PISTOL

**GREG:**

No, don't. Don't come any closer.

**DANIEL:**

You gave him a gun?

**DOCTOR:**

He must have taken it from one of the dead soldiers.

**GREG:**

Turn around, both of you. Get on your knees. I mean it. I don't want to have to use this. I don't believe in— [violence.]

**DANIEL:**

Someone outside the door. (CRIES) Greg, down!

FX: DANIEL TACKLES GREG; PISTOL SHOT FROM OUTSIDE ROOM. CROSS DIRECTLY TO...

**50. OUTSIDE THE MEETING ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

**KLEIN:**

(HUSHED, HORRIFIED) What did you fire for?

**MCKENNA:**

(HUSHED) You saw it, Klein. The monster. It was standing in that doorway.

**KLEIN:**

I saw a human being, Colonel – at least, the silhouette of one. It was probably a friend.

**MCKENNA:**

What friend? We have no friends.

**LINDA:**

Didn't you recognise him? That was the CO. Lieutenant-Colonel Price. (CALLS) Over here, sir!

**MCKENNA:**

Quiet, girl. You'll signal our position to the enemy.

FX: FROM MEETING ROOM, A PISTOL SHOT, RICOCHETING OFF WALL

**KLEIN:**

What's happening in there?

**MCKENNA:**

Do you see now? Do you see where trusting gets you? (CALLS) You in the room! [...]

CROSS DIRECTLY TO...

**51. MEETING ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

**McKENNA:**

(OFF) Throw down your weapons and come out of there – hands above your heads!

**DOCTOR:**

(CALLS) Colonel. This is the Doctor. Don't shoot.

**GREG:**

They want me dead – so I can't tell the world what I know.

**DOCTOR:**

(CALLS) Greg's with me. He's a little upset. Nothing I can't handle. But I'd keep your heads down if I were you. (HUSHED) Daniel – how are you over there?

**DANIEL:**

(HUSHED) OK. Last time I risk taking a bullet for this guy, though. Was that a familiar voice I heard out there? Was that Linda?

**GREG:**

(PANICKING) They're coming in!

FX: HE FIRES

**DOCTOR:**

Must you keep doing that?

**GREG:**

No. Stay back, Doctor. Both of you – stay back!

**DOCTOR:**

This isn't you, Greg. You're a man of peace – remember?

**GREG:**

'But sometimes, peace means having to defend yourself.' Right, Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

You shouldn't always listen to what I say.



**52. OUTSIDE THE MEETING ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

**MCKENNA:**

(CALLS) Who else is in there with you?

**DANIEL:**

(FX: OFF)(CALLS) Promise not to start shooting again if we answer that question?

**MCKENNA:**

Hopkins. I knew it.

**MCKENNA/WHISPERS:**

(FX: LIGHT DISTORT) They're in it together.

**LINDA:**

(CALLS) Where did Greg get the gun?

**MCKENNA/WHISPERS:**

(D) They slaughtered your men and took their weapons.

**DOCTOR:**

(FX: OFF) (CALLS) I'm sorry, Colonel. We found your missing soldiers. Both of them were— [dead.]

**MCKENNA:**

Damn you! (FX: FIRES) What are you waiting for, Klein? You heard him. They slaughtered my men and took their weapons.

**KLEIN:**

I'm not sure I did hear that.

FX: GREG FIRES BACK FROM INSIDE ROOM

**MCKENNA/WHISPERS:**

Look what they've done to UNIT. Taken over by bureaucrats and traitors. Sidelining you behind a desk.

**MCKENNA:**

(CALLS) Explain this to me, Doctor. Why did that monster attack us but spare you? Why did it spare Daniel Hopkins?

**MCKENNA/WHISPERS:**

UNIT stood for something once. It stood between our world and the monsters.

**MCKENNA:**

(CALLS) Two old friends, conveniently reunited by chance. Isn't that how all this started?

**53. MEETING ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

FX: DOCTOR STANDS, PUSHING CHAIR ASIDE

**DOCTOR:**

(FIERCE) Enough.

**DANIEL:**

Aha. I wondered what it would take to ruffle this version of you.

**DOCTOR:**

I'm putting an end to this. Before things go too far.

**GREG:**

Going out to join your friends, you mean.

**DOCTOR:**

And are you going to stop me, Greg? With that gun? Your gun? Betraying everything you ever believed in?

FX: WALKS TO DOOR, SLOWLY

**DOCTOR:**

(CALLS) McKenna – I'm doing as you asked. I'm coming to the door. Waving the proverbial white flag. Are you a good soldier, would you say? Good enough to be able to tell friend from foe?

**McKENNA:**

(FX: OFF) (CALLS) I have you in my sights, Doctor. Tread carefully.

FX: FOLLOW DOCTOR AS HE STEPS OUTSIDE

**DOCTOR:**

(ADDRESSING BOTH GROUPS) What about you, Klein? Can you bring that cold, rational intellect to bear? I told you before, all of you, question everything. Don't let Ship think for you.

**DANIEL:**

(FX: WALKING UP) (CALLS) Ship needs a living agent. Most of us are disposable – but it must have someone. Trapped here, alone, it is helpless.

**DOCTOR:**

We don't have to trust each other. To end Ship's threat, we only have to stand up and walk out of this place – together.

**54. OUTSIDE THE MEETING ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

FX: KLEIN MAKES A MOVE, MCKENNA HOLDS HER BACK

**MCKENNA:**

(HUSHED) Where do you think you're going, Klein?

**KLEIN:**

(HUSHED) To join the Doctor. He's right.

**MCKENNA:**

(SCORNFUL) Ha!

**KLEIN:**

He's right this time. Remember your basic training, Colonel. Remember how they taught us to defend against psychic intrusions. Remember what the Doctor said. Concentrate on what you know.

**MCKENNA:**

Like the fact that there's an alien menace inside this facility. One the Doctor would like us to turn our backs on.

**LINDA:**

(HUSHED) Sir.

**MCKENNA:**

Retreat from the problem and hope it goes away. Isn't that how UNIT is expected to operate these days?

**KLEIN:**

Colonel, wait. What is it, Linda?

**LINDA:**

I know where Ship is now. Its centre, I mean. Ship's bridge. It's showing me the path. It wants me to come to it - alone, but...

**KLEIN:**

Once a soldier. You need orders from your Commanding Officer.

**MCKENNA:**

Progress, at last. Let the Doctor turn tail and take the rest of the traitors with him. We have a planet to save. What about you, Klein? Two options: you're with me or against me.

**KLEIN:**

I think we should hear what Corporal Maxwell has to say.

**LINDA:**

It asked me before, ma'am but I couldn't... It can't be my decision. Permission to go to Ship, Colonel?

**MCKENNA:**

Granted with pleasure.

**KLEIN:**

What else? What does Ship want you to do, Linda?

**LINDA:**

Permission to fire Ship's dark matter cannons? Permission to destroy the Earth, sir?

**55. MEETING ROOM DOORWAY [CONTINUOUS]**

**DANIEL:**

Do you think they listened?

**DOCTOR:**

You did. You risked your life to stand beside me. Frankly, I'm surprised you would be the first.

**DANIEL:**

I have little fear left in me, Doctor. I have little of anything.

FX: KLEIN STEPS OUT FROM COVER, FOLLOWED BY MCKENNA, LINDA

**KLEIN:**

We listened – and we're coming out too. All three of us. The Colonel included.

**MCKENNA:**

But I am still in charge here. Remember that.

**DANIEL:**

Of course you are. You have a gun. So, Doctor, the gang's all here. Just one thing I'm curious about. How do we get out of Warlock's Cross – if Ship doesn't want us to leave?

**DOCTOR:**

I'm glad you asked that question. You see, I've been studying Ship's layout, and I believe– [I can find my way]

**MCKENNA:**

Hang on. The 'gang' isn't all here. Where's the boy? Where's Lord? Still lurking in the shadows, I suppose, waiting to take another shot?

**DOCTOR:**

I wouldn't worry about Greg. If I've counted correctly – including the shots we heard Private Leigh firing – he's out of bullets.

**KLEIN:**

You don't think he had the wit to pick up an extra cartridge?

**MCKENNA:**

(SCORNFUL) Do you?

FX: MARCHES INTO MEETING ROOM

**56. MEETING ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

FX: MCKENNA MARCHES IN; GREG JUMPS UP, BACKS AWAY

**GREG:**

Keep away from me. I'm warning you.

**MCKENNA:**

You think we're turning our backs on you, sunshine? So you can go and talk 'peace and love' with the enemy?

FX: COCKS PISTOL; OTHERS RUSH IN

**KLEIN:**

For goodness' sake, Colonel. Greg was right about you. That gun is your answer to everything.

**GREG:**

I don't need support from a turncoat, Doctor Klein.

**DANIEL:**

I wouldn't say any of us was especially trustworthy.

[NB: STARTING TO ARGUE OVER EACH OTHER]

**MCKENNA:**

Stay out of this, Hopkins. If anyone in this room deserves a bullet...

**LINDA:**

You abandoned me. You pretended to be my friend, but you left me here to rot.

**KLEIN:**

That's right, Greg. You do what you always do. Stamp your foot and throw a tantrum over things you know nothing about.

**DANIEL:**

Maxwell is the most susceptible to Ship's control, of course.

**MCKENNA:**

Only one of us here has betrayed the world before. Or maybe you had a part in those events too, Doctor Klein?

**LINDA:**

Ship wants Daniel Hopkins. Or the Colonel. Or Doctor Klein. I was just a pawn, to be sacrificed.

**GREG:**

You're insane, the lot of you. Insane!

**DOCTOR:**

(SHOUTS) Stop this, all of you. Ship is making you paranoid. You have to stop listening to the voices in your heads.

FX: MONSTER MATERIALISES AS IN SCENE 41

**MONSTER:**

(PAINED, FRIGHTENED GIBBERISH)

**LINDA:**

It's back! The monster's back!

FX: ALL BACK OFF AS MONSTER ADVANCES, SMASHING CHAIR ASIDE

**MCKENNA:**

Anyone object to me using my gun this time? Speak up if you'd rather be mauled to death instead. I didn't think so.

**GREG:**

I won't let you kill it!

FX: GREG TACKLES MCKENNA, GUN GOES OFF, THEY STRUGGLE

**MCKENNA:**

(STRUGGLING) Get off me, you bleeding-heart idiot. Do you want to get us all...? (GRUNT OF EFFORT)

FX: HE PUSHES GREG AWAY, INTO MONSTER

**MONSTER:**

(ANGRY GIBBERISH)

**GREG:**

(PANICKING) It's got me. It's— (DYING CRY)

FX: GREG DROPS

**KLEIN:**

(CRIES) Greg!

**DOCTOR:**

Stay back. I'll handle this. (TO MONSTER) Here. Here, look at this coin. This shiny gold coin. You like that, don't you? You like the way it glitters as I hold it in my torch beam and I turn it around... and around...

**MONSTER:**

(PUZZLED GIBBERISH)

**LINDA:**

What is he doing?

**MCKENNA:**

Looks like mumbo-jumbo to me.

**DOCTOR:**

(TO MONSTER) You're so tired, aren't you? So very tired. It's been a long journey and you don't know where you are. You've been lost in the dark for so long, confused and hurt. But you can sleep now.

FX: MONSTER COLLAPSES

**KLEIN:**

I think the creature's dying. When you shot it before, Linda, you fatally wounded it. The Doctor is easing its pain, letting it pass peacefully. It's all he – all anyone – can do.

**DANIEL:**

There's nothing to be done for Gregory Lord either. He was dead before he hit the floor.

**MCKENNA:**

(RATTLED) Well, don't look at me. He came at me. He tried to snatch my gun. You saw what happened. I was defending myself – and protecting all of you. I just pushed him away from me. So, the boy stumbled into the monster's path. It wasn't my fault.

**DOCTOR:**

Keep telling yourself that – Colonel.

FX: DOCTOR MARCHES OUT



**57. PASSAGEWAY [CONTINUOUS]**

FX: DOCTOR MARCHES ALONG, DANIEL CATCHES UP

**DANIEL:**

Doctor, where are you going? You said we should stick together.

**DOCTOR:**

That was before. When I could stomach the sight of you all.

**DANIEL:**

Funny. I've never wanted to kill you more than I do right now.

**DOCTOR:**

What's stopping you?

**DANIEL:**

I keep reminding myself, you're my best hope for survival. Trouble is, I don't want to live that much. Shouldn't we wait for the others? What if Ship throws up a wall behind us?

**DOCTOR:**

Ship can't change its shape. It can only materialise bulkheads in their present positions – and we haven't passed through one. I'd have felt it. We're following one of its gangways.

FX: THEY HALT

**DANIEL:**

You said you were figuring out Ship's layout.

**DOCTOR:**

Reach out in front of you. Do you feel it?

**DANIEL:**

The hairs on the back of my hand are standing up. There's a bulkhead here?

**DOCTOR:**

If I'm right, you're wagging your fingers inside Ship's hull. Its outer perimeter. Beyond which, its voice can't be heard. There's a kitchenette at the end of the corridor here; through that, the reception area.

**DANIEL:**

And the exit. Ship won't let us pass.

**DOCTOR:**

Let's prove that theory, shall we?

FX: HE TAKES A STEP; HULL MATERIALISES

**DANIEL:**

Theory proven. I don't suppose you've any dynamite in those bottomless pockets of yours?

**DOCTOR:**

You really don't see it? There are easier ways to breach a wall, Daniel. I'm looking at the easiest one of all.

**DANIEL:**

I've no idea what— Hang on. I do see something. Some kind of... pattern. (FX: STEPS UP TO HULL) If I close my eyes and run my hands over it, I can feel... feel the grooves in the metalwork, and something...

FX: CLINK OF BOLT

**DANIEL:**

A bar. A metal bolt. (FX: STEPS BACK) There's a hatchway. It's right here, plain as day. Why I couldn't see it before? Ship. Ship was clouding my senses. Can you open it?

**DOCTOR:**

How long have you known me? 'In case of emergency, break glass.'

**DANIEL:**

It doesn't say that... does it? Where does it say that?

**DOCTOR:**

Some things are universal. Or, in this case, multi-versal.

FX: BREAKS GLASS WITH UMBRELLA; LOCKING MECHANISMS CLUNK, HATCH OPENS WITH HYDRAULIC HISS; DOCTOR WALKS THROUGH

**DOCTOR:**

Bring the others.

FX: THE OTHER THREE ALREADY APPROACHING, ALONG CORRIDOR

## **58. OUTSIDE WARLOCK'S CROSS**

[NB: FOR THE SAKE OF THE CAST, SOME SPOILERS FOLLOW:

FROM THIS POINT ON, THE ONLY PERSON UNDER SHIP'S INFLUENCE IS THE DOCTOR — WHO HAS BEEN GIVEN A POST-HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION.

DANIEL IS SERVING SHIP, BUT OF HIS OWN VOLITION. LINDA IS GETTING USED TO NOT SERVING SHIP. KLEIN IS HER USUAL SELF, ALBEIT WITH SOME OLD ISSUES STIRRED UP. MCKENNA'S PARANOIA IS ENTIRELY HIS OWN.]

FX: SOLDIERS SNAP TO ATTENTION AS FIVE SURVIVORS EMERGE FROM THE FACILITY

**SERGEANT:**

Colonel McKenna. What happened in there?

**MCKENNA:**

Don't ask me, sergeant. I'm only the man with the gun.

**DOCTOR:**

You need to seal this facility. Make sure no one steps through these doors again.

**MCKENNA:**

But first, place Hopkins back under restraint. Escort back to his quarters at the Spa.

FX: SOLDIERS MOVE IN, SHACKLING DANIEL

**LINDA:**

That's it? Is it over? Are we free?

**DOCTOR:**

Ship's power cells will decay over time. Its presence will fade, until only a ghost of its physical form remains.

**DANIEL:**

But Linda left Warlock's Cross before. She did Ship's bidding in the outside world — and she returned.

**KLEIN:**

Ship gave her a post-hypnotic suggestion. It could have done the same to any one of us. We could have been programmed with instructions — and we wouldn't even know it.

**DANIEL:**

Not me. I had my chance to serve Ship, if I wanted to.

**McKENNA:**

This is all academic. Whatever that monster – that machine, whatever – wants, I know one sure-fire way to prevent it. I'm calling down a missile strike. I'll flatten this facility – this whole damn hill – and Ship can burn.

**DOCTOR:**

Thank you, Colonel. That tells us all we needed to know.

**McKENNA:**

What's that supposed to mean?

**DOCTOR:**

Your missiles won't harm Ship in its intangible state. But they could – if Ship were to materialise its weapons batteries – touch off the dark matter stored in them.

**LINDA:**

Causing the explosion he claims he wants to prevent. So, it's him. Ship is controlling the Colonel now?

**McKENNA:**

(RATTLED, TRYING TO LAUGH IT OFF) I've never heard such nonsense in my life.

**DOCTOR:**

Captain Jensen, restrain McKenna too.

**McKENNA:**

You don't give orders here, Doctor.

**KLEIN:**

He doesn't. But I do. Captain Jensen – as Chief Scientific Advisor to UNIT, I have the authority to relieve any officer of duty, should I suspect he is under an alien- [influence.]

**McKENNA:**

(WITH BAD GRACE) All right. All right. Point made. I'll come quietly. I'll even talk to the quacks, if I must. Jensen, you have command in the interim.

**DOCTOR:**

Well, now that's settled... (LOWERS VOICE) Elizabeth, if we could have a word in private – in my TARDIS, please?

FX: WALKS AWAY ACROSS GRAVEL

**KLEIN:**

(SLIGHTLY PERPLEXED) I don't see why not.

FX: SHE FOLLOWS HIM

**59. TARDIS: CONTROL ROOM [MOMENTS LATER]**

FX: INTERNAL DOORS. DOCTOR AND KLEIN ENTER

**DOCTOR:**

This shouldn't take a moment. I want to show you something. I'd value a second opinion.

**KLEIN:**

Something in here?

FX: DOORS CLOSE; DOCTOR OPERATES CONTROLS

**KLEIN:**

Oh no... 'A private word', you said. Are you kidnapping me?  
(BEAT) No. I won't stand for this. If you want my help, I insist on full disclosure. Where are you taking us? Doctor!

FX: TARDIS DEMATERIALISES

## **60. A COUNTRY ROAD**

FX: RIDING IN BACK OF A JEEP, PART OF A UNIT CONVOY

**DANIEL:**

Funny how life can work out, don't you think? You left the Spa this morning as my jailer. Now, we return as fellow prisoners.

**MCKENNA:**

Enjoy it while you can, Hopkins. Tomorrow, I'll be your jailer again. Clean bill of health.

**DANIEL:**

I'm sure. And what then, Colonel? Back to Plan A?

**MCKENNA:**

We'll see.

**DANIEL:**

You know, you surprised me back there. I thought you were the strongest of us all. When they accused you of being in thrall to Ship... I never thought you'd give in so easily.

**MCKENNA:**

UNIT has regulations. They were drawn up for a reason. I respect that. I'm doing what I have to do. A traitor like you wouldn't understand.

**DANIEL:**

Odd, though – that the Doctor suddenly knows so much about dark matter cannons. An hour ago, he'd never heard of them. 'A theoretical absurdity', he called them.

**MCKENNA:**

What are you implying?

**DANIEL:**

Oh, nothing. Nothing really. Just... Here we are, in shackles, while the Doctor runs off with Elizabeth Klein. Couldn't wait to get away, in fact. Still, I'm sure it's for the best. I mean, you trust the Doctor, don't you?

**61. TARDIS: CONTROL ROOM**

FX: IN FLIGHT

**DOCTOR:**

I brought him into this. I'm responsible.

**KLEIN:**

Who are you talking about? Greg Lord? No, Doctor. Greg spent his life looking for trouble.

**DOCTOR:**

And I showed him where to find it. I brought him to Warlock's Cross.

**KLEIN:**

You kept him out of a military prison with the rest of his Open Skies group.

**DOCTOR:**

Where he'd have been safe. He'd have been alive.

**KLEIN:**

You can't be responsible for every human life.

**DOCTOR:**

Oh, but in a sense, I am. I am responsible. Because I could save them, Elizabeth. Every one of them. I have that power.

**KLEIN:**

You have to let us make our own decisions. Now and again, at least.

**DOCTOR:**

I left my home, my people, to be free. Why am I still bound, restrained, by the laws they wrote? Turning a blind eye to so much suffering, because I'm afraid to help.

**KLEIN:**

(SUSPICIOUS) Where are we going, Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

Not 'where'. It's more a matter of 'when'.

**KLEIN:**

Back in time, then, I presume.

**DOCTOR:**

We're going back to the day it all began. The day Ship crashed at Warlock's Cross. The day that eight scientists, two test volunteers and one alien pilot perished. The first in a string of needless tragedies.

**KLEIN:**

(ASTONISHED) We're going to save them?

**DOCTOR:**

I can warn the scientists to halt their experiments, prevent them from drawing Ship here. I can do it, Elizabeth. I have the power to rewrite history.

**DOCTOR/WHISPERS:**

(FX: LIGHT DISTORT) So long restrained. One way to end the suffering. One chance to be free. Forever free.

**END OF PART THREE**



**PART FOUR**

**REPRISE**

**DOCTOR:**

*We're going back to the day it all began. The day Ship crashed at Warlock's Cross. The day that eight scientists, two test volunteers and one alien pilot perished. The first in a string of needless tragedies.*

**KLEIN:**

*(ASTONISHED) We're going to save them?*

**DOCTOR:**

*I can warn the scientists to halt their experiments, prevent them from drawing Ship here. I can do it, Elizabeth. I have the power to rewrite history.*

**DOCTOR/WHISPERS:**

*(FX: LIGHT DISTORT) So long restrained. One way to end the suffering. One chance to be free. Forever free.*

**62. THE SPA: THE CAGES**

FX: GUARDS BUNDLE DANIEL AND MCKENNA INTO CAGES, LOCK GATES

**SERGEANT:**

Sorry about this, sir. I have my orders.

**DANIEL:**

Don't worry, Colonel. You'll get used to the bars – and the food is surprisingly good.

**MCKENNA:**

Can't say the same about the company.

**DANIEL:**

The worst thing is how the world keeps turning without you. You'll find that harder than most, I expect. You're used to getting our own way.

**MCKENNA:**

You. Sergeant. I may be... on medical leave, but I am still governor of this facility. I expect to be kept updated on developments regarding Warlock's Cross – or the Doctor.

**DANIEL:**

You're wasting your breath. They'll tell you what you want to know – too late to do anything about it.

**63. A LAKE DISTRICT HILLSIDE**

FX: SUMMER, BIRDS SINGING; DOCTOR AND KLEIN WALK

**KLEIN:**

Did we have to land halfway up the next hill over? I'm wearing the wrong shoes for fell-walking. How long do we have?

**DOCTOR:**

Don't worry about time. We have all the time we need. All the time in the world.

**KLEIN:**

Right, that's it. Listen, Doctor. (INSISTENT) Listen.

FX: THEY HALT

**DOCTOR:**

Yes?

**KLEIN:**

So, here's my problem. What you said in the TARDIS – I don't know how to argue with that. All I can think of is the people inside Warlock's Cross right now. They have no idea what's about to happen to them.

**DOCTOR:**

But we do.

**KLEIN:**

And we can save them.

**DOCTOR:**

And that's only the start. It always is. The start of something that no one can stop.

**KLEIN:**

You see? That. That's the Doctor I know. It feels like... Is this some kind of test? Am I supposed to talk you out of this?

**DOCTOR:**

Do you want to?

**KLEIN:**

I don't know. History can be changed. You changed my history.

**DOCTOR:**

As you're fond of reminding me.

**KLEIN:**

She spoke to me, you know. That person you told me about. The Elizabeth Klein of a timeline that used to be. Or never was. Her voice was inside my head.

**DOCTOR:**

And you heard it? You were aware of that external influence? I'm sure I've told you this before, Doctor Klein, but you have a remarkable brain.

**KLEIN:**

Oh, I know it was Ship's voice. But it sounded like her: the real me.

**DOCTOR:**

(DISMAYED) Is that how you think of her?

**KLEIN:**

Why not? You certainly do. The question is, Doctor, who's whispering in your head now? What are they telling you?

**DOCTOR:**

Nothing I don't already know. Nothing you need to hear.

FX: RESUME WALKING

**KLEIN:**

(URGENT) So, tell me why we shouldn't do this. Tell me how we could end up with a world dehydrated by the Cybermen; or cause an almighty paradox that could wipe out Time itself.

**DOCTOR:**

All true. But you've got it wrong, Elizabeth.

**KLEIN:**

Let's turn back. Talk some more before we do anything rash. 'All the time in the world', remember?

**DOCTOR:**

I don't need you to convince me of anything.

**KLEIN:**

Then why am I here?

**DOCTOR:**

You're more like her than you imagine, you know. You're also less alone than you believe. All of us wonder about the paths not taken. We all live with the ghosts of Might-Have-Been.

#### **64. THE CAGES**

FX: MCKENNA PACES SMALL CAGE

**DANIEL:**

I wonder why they did it.

**MCKENNA:**

Quiet, Hopkins. I'm trying to think.

**DANIEL:**

They must know their trumped-up charges won't stick. Any MO worth his salt will take one look at you and declare you perfectly sane.

**MCKENNA:**

I said, quiet. It's hard enough to think without you blathering in my earhole.

**DANIEL:**

The Doctor wants you out of the way – but not for long. Just long enough. I have to hand it to him. One man against an army – how do you beat those odds?

**MCKENNA:**

Nobody is beaten. I just have to be sure that my thoughts are my own.

**DANIEL:**

You make their leader doubt himself. I was watching you in those tunnels today, McKenna. Remember, I was a Medical Officer myself – and I saw a soldier.

**MCKENNA:**

We know what your opinion is worth.

**DANIEL:**

Doing his duty. Making tough decisions under critical conditions. More importantly, I saw no behaviour inconsistent with the man I have known these past six months. Until...

FX: MCKENNA STOPS PACING

**MCKENNA:**

Go on, then. Spit it out.

**DANIEL:**

Until we came outside. Then, the Doctor went to work on you – whispering in the back of your mind. Ship and the Doctor – two aliens, in this together. By caging you, they've effectively paralysed UNIT – and left Earth defenceless to resist them.

## **65. OUTSIDE WARLOCK'S CROSS**

**DOCTOR:**

(STRAINED, HOLDING HIMSELF BACK FROM WHAT HE REALLY WANTS TO DO) Do you hear that?

**KLEIN:**

I don't hear a thing.

**DOCTOR:**

No warning sirens. No countdown to disaster. They don't even have sentries on the doors.

**KLEIN:**

Don't do this, Doctor.

**DOCTOR:**

All we have to do is walk in and cause a fuss. My speciality. Are you happy with your life, Elizabeth?

**KLEIN:**

What does that have to do with...? Look at yourself. You're gripping that fence so tight, your knuckles are white.

**DOCTOR:**

I brought you here – to the past – because you remind me.

**KLEIN:**

Remind you of what?

**DOCTOR:**

That, when you drop a pebble into the time stream, each of the ripples you cause affects a real life, a real person.

**KLEIN:**

I get it. I do.

**DOCTOR:**

You remind me of a time I dropped a pebble – and of how, on that occasion, the universe was very lucky indeed. (BEAT) When I said we had all the time in the world...

**KLEIN:**

(WORRIED) How long?

**DOCTOR:**

I couldn't stop myself. But, with your help, I could hold back just long enough. There is no time now.

**FX: SHIP BEGINS TO MATERIALISE: A WHOOSHING SOUND AS WITH BULKHEADS, ETC., BUT MUCH BIGGER, SLOWLY BUILDING TO A CLIMAX**

**KLEIN:**

You mean... Ship is about to arrive? And we're standing smack-bang at Ground Zero. We have to get out of here!

**DOCTOR:**

There's, ah, a small problem. I can't seem to let go of the wire. Klein, help me.

FX: SHE YANKS HIM AWAY FROM WIRE FENCE

**KLEIN:**

There. (CRIES) Now for heaven's sake, Doctor – run!!

FX: THEY RUN; MATERIALISATION BUILDS TO EXPLOSIVE 'WHUMPH'; AND THEN SILENCE, NO BIRDSONG

## **66. THE CAGES**

**MCKENNA:**

I said, hand over those keys.

**SERGEANT:**

I can't, sir, without Captain Jensen's permission.

FX: MCKENNA SLAMS CAGE BARS

**MCKENNA:**

I relinquished my command by choice, Sergeant. Now, I'm taking it back. Do you hope to have a future with UNIT?

**SERGEANT:**

Yes, sir.

**MCKENNA:**

Then show me some initiative. The enemy won't wait around while you try to tell friend from foe. Do you want to be one of those losers who drops the first time a ray gun is fired?

**DANIEL:**

I, ah, think what the Colonel is trying to say is— [that he needs your help.]

**MCKENNA:**

What the Colonel is saying is, let him out of this damn cage right now or he'll have your guts for garters.

**DANIEL:**

And also, the fate of the planet depends on it.

**MCKENNA:**

That too.

FX: SERGEANT PRODUCES KEYS, UNLOCKS CAGE

**SERGEANT:**

I'll unlock the gate, sir. But I'll have to report this to the Captain as soon as he's available.

**MCKENNA:**

Do what you must — and I'll do the same.

FX: MCKENNA STEPS OUT OF CAGE, KNOCKS SERGEANT OUT WITH A PUNCH

**SERGEANT:**

(GRUNT)

**MCKENNA:**

My apologies, Sergeant.

**DANIEL:**

You see? Who needs a gun to solve their problems? Other forms of violence are available. Now, I suggest we get out of here.

**MCKENNA:**

'We' will do nothing, Hopkins. You thought we were allies now? Friends? As if I could ever need you – or trust you. (FX: TAKES SERGEANT'S PISTOL, COCKS IT) You are exactly where you need to be.

FX: HE HURRIES OUT

**DANIEL:**

(TO SELF) 'One way to end the suffering...'



**67. WARLOCK'S CROSS: SEVEN YEARS AGO**

FX: THE BIRDS ARE BACK; UNIT DEPLOYS AROUND WARLOCK'S CROSS, AS IN SCENE 33; PRICE AND DANIEL STRIDE THROUGH, UP TO US

**PRICE:**

Glad you could join us, Hopkins.

**DANIEL:**

Life goes on, Lieutenant-Colonel Price, sir. So they tell me. I'm not quite back up to speed yet. We have a file on this place already, correct?

**PRICE:**

Correct.

**DANIEL:**

Something to do with experiments with alien technology, correct?

**PRICE:**

Correct.

**DANIEL:**

So what else do we know?

**PRICE:**

So far, not much. We've found a body, species unknown. I'd like you to look at that first.

**DANIEL:**

Yes, sir.

**PRICE:**

Listen, Daniel, before you go in there... I just wanted to warn you: we found the scientists who worked here.

**DANIEL:**

I have been briefed. I've also had a full psych evaluation. I wouldn't be here if I couldn't face the sight of a... melted corpse or two.

**PRICE:**

All the same, no one would blame you if you sat this one out.

**DANIEL:**

I'll examine the human bodies first. That should give me a better idea of what we're dealing with. If you could have someone show me to them?

FX: LINDA RUNS UP

**LINDA:**

(YOUNG, EAGER) Colonel Price, sir!

**PRICE:**

Corporal Maxwell. What is it?

**LINDA:**

There's been a sighting – of a police box. It was standing on a hillside to the east, overlooking the compound.

**PRICE:**

(SIGHS) I knew it was one of those days. Has he put in an appearance yet? We're looking for a man, any age and description, most likely wearing something to make him stick out like a sore thumb..

**LINDA:**

No, sir, that's the thing. The box disappeared – right in front of the men's eyes. It's gone.

**PRICE:**

(TO SELF) What's he playing at this time?

**LINDA:**

Lieutenant Hopkins... Daniel. I was sorry to hear about... you know, what happened. Your family.

**DANIEL:**

Yes. Everyone's sorry.

**PRICE:**

Well – it seems the Doctor trusts us to handle this one on our own. Let's not disappoint him, shall we?

**DANIEL:**

Yes. Let's get to work.

FX: THREE OF THEM WALK OFF TOGETHER

**68. TARDIS: CONTROL ROOM**

FX: IN FLIGHT; KLEIN STUMBLES IN THROUGH INTERIOR DOOR; SCANNER CLOSES

**KLEIN:**

(GROGGY) Where are we? Who was that on the scanner?

**DOCTOR:**

(NO LONGER CONTROLLED, BUT STILL REGRETFUL) Back on your feet?

**KLEIN:**

Feeling like the whole Dalek fleet crashed into my skull this time. I felt them, Doctor. I felt the minds of those scientists as they... I heard them screaming.

**DOCTOR:**

(MUTTERS) 'A deadly blast of psychic energy...'

**KLEIN:**

So, they're dead now – all of them? Time caught up with them, after all... And the spaceship?

**DOCTOR:**

Ship is trapped – held in the Earth's grip for the next seven and a quarter years. About to meet another lost soul during his darkest days.

**KLEIN:**

Before the Cybermen found him.

**DOCTOR:**

And so it begins.

**KLEIN:**

You did the right thing, Doctor. Resisting the whispers. Letting history unfold as we remember it.

**DOCTOR:**

Did I? Do you honestly believe that?

**KLEIN:**

As long as you have Ship out of your system now...?

**DOCTOR:**

We're returning to 1994 – where everything will be as it was before. As it was meant to be. For better... and for worse.

**69. THE SPA: COMMAND CENTRE**

**UNIT PERSONNEL (WILDTRACK):**  
(CONCERNED MURMURS)

FX: PEOPLE HURRY TOWARDS EXIT

**MCKENNA:**

(SHOUTS) Everyone out. I said, everyone out of the Command Centre! – Corporal Maxwell, search them as they leave. Make sure their hands are empty.

**LINDA:**

Yes, sir.

**MCKENNA:**

Anyone whose face I can still see in five seconds... (FX: COCKS PISTOL) will wish I hadn't. Five. Four. Three...

**70. THE SPA: COURTYARD**

FX: TARDIS MATERIALISES; DOCTOR AND KLEIN STEP OUT ONTO COBBLES

**DOCTOR:**

Definitely not the way to the Cascade of Crystal Tears.

**KLEIN:**

Only two trucks left in the courtyard. Jensen must have sent most of his men away.

**DOCTOR:**

That may be for the best. You find the Captain. There's someone I have to see.

**KLEIN:**

I thought the threat was over.

**DOCTOR:**

Hardly. Tempting me to change history – I think that was just a distraction. Ship's Plan B, at best – (FX: MARCHING AWAY) while Plan A has been under my nose all along.

**71. THE SPA: COMMAND CENTRE**

FX: LAST PERSON LEAVES

**LINDA:**

That's the last of them, Colonel.

**MCKENNA:**

Barricade those doors. Use desks, computer banks, hospital beds, anything you can lay your hands on. I want this command centre locked down.

FX: LINDA CLOSES, BOLTS DOORS; MCKENNA SNATCHES UP PHONE

**MCKENNA:**

This is McKenna. Get me Air Command. Priority A One.

## **72. THE CAGES**

FX: DOCTOR ENTERS, DANIEL STANDS UP FROM BED

**DANIEL:**

Back so soon, Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

Daniel – what have you done?

**DANIEL:**

Since you left? I've been sitting on my bed, behind these bars, counting down the seconds. Same old.

**DOCTOR:**

Counting down to what?

**DANIEL:**

Ask Colonel McKenna about that. He shouldn't be too difficult to find.

**DOCTOR:**

I just came back from seeing an old friend.

**DANIEL:**

Who?

**DOCTOR:**

You. Which made me realise: You knew from the beginning, didn't you?

**DANIEL:**

You'll have to be more specific.

**DOCTOR:**

Ship whispered to you seven years ago. I think you heard its voice – you knew it for what it was – but you said nothing. Even after Linda Maxwell disappeared.

**DANIEL:**

I chose to keep my options open. Yes.

**DOCTOR:**

What does Ship want you to do? The truth, this time.

**DANIEL:**

As I told you: fire its dark matter cannons into the planet's core. My only problem is, the backlash would certainly kill me. Seven years ago, Daniel Hopkins was tempted by that prospect. To cease to exist...

**DOCTOR:**

Less so today?

**DANIEL:**

To my surprise. I wish to be here to witness the coming apocalypse. I hope to be one of the few survivors clinging to this miserable, crumbling ball of rock.

**DOCTOR:**

For what possible purpose?

**DANIEL:**

Humankind will be ready – don't you see? When the Cybermen return, we shall accept the gift they bring us: to leave our tortured flesh behind and ascend to a higher state of being.

**DOCTOR:**

I believe you. I believe Ship never controlled you.

**DANIEL:**

I told you one lie, Doctor. Ship didn't let me leave Warlock's Cross because I threatened it. It let me go – it let all of us go – because I gave it a better idea.

**DOCTOR:**

You offered to help it. And all you had to do was...?

**DANIEL:**

Just whisper in someone's ear.



### **73. COMMAND CENTRE**

**PILOT:**

(FX: OVER RADIO) Mike Romeo November Four-Niner, calling Greyhound One. Do you copy?

**McKENNA:**

Receiving you, Mike Romeo November Four-Niner. Go ahead.

**PILOT:**

(D) In the air and en route to the target coordinates. ETA approximately thirteen minutes. Over.

**McKENNA:**

Keep me informed, Four-Niner. And speak to nobody else but me. McKenna out.

FX: LINDA CROSSES ROOM TO HIM

**LINDA:**

Captain Jensen is at the door, sir. He says he wants to talk to you.

**McKENNA:**

Tell him I'm dealing with the problem. If he has men still stationed at Warlock's Cross, tell him to stand them down. Otherwise, he is to stay out of my hair. Tell him that's an order from his Commanding Officer.

#### **74. THE CAGES**

FX: KLEIN AND TWO SOLDIERS RUSH IN

**DOCTOR:**

Elizabeth. You've brought reinforcements, I see.

**KLEIN:**

Not many. Doctor, I've spoken to Captain Jensen. Daniel isn't our problem. It's— [the Colonel.]

**DOCTOR:**

The Colonel. Let me guess. He's taken over his old command centre. He told us what he planned to do, remember?

**KLEIN:**

Flatten Warlock's Cross. Which you said would destroy the world.

**DOCTOR:**

I said what Ship wanted me to say. It may also have been the truth — isn't that right, Daniel?

FX: DANIEL PINGS BARS

**DANIEL:**

You're too late, Doctor. McKenna won't listen to you. I convinced him that you're the 'alien menace'. He'll have ordered his missile strike by now. His biggest guns to fight his biggest battle.

**DOCTOR:**

I'm sorry, Daniel. More sorry than you know — that, of the paths your life could have taken, you found your way here. You became this person. I wish I could have helped you.

## 75. COMMAND CENTRE

**MCKENNA:**

Do you have a family, Corporal?

**LINDA:**

I have... I had a mother and a younger brother, sir. I don't know if they're still...

**MCKENNA:**

We're doing this for them – and every other family out there. You understand that?

**LINDA:**

(NOT LISTENING) One of the nurses here, she said she'd help me find them. She said she'd talk to them for me.

**MCKENNA:**

(NOT LISTENING) They'll say we're crazy. Mind-controlled. But they're the ones dancing to the Doctor's tune.

**LINDA:**

I had friends. I had a home. I had a life. Now, I don't know what I have.

**MCKENNA:**

Not us. We were there, in Warlock's Cross, together. We're the only ones who understand the truth.

**LINDA:**

No more. I won't do Ship's bidding again. I know who my enemy is now – and it has to be stopped. Ship must be destroyed.

**MCKENNA:**

Glad to hear you say that, Corporal. (SUDDENLY DISTRACTED) Oh, what the...?

FX: STRIDES ACROSS ROOM, OPERATES CONTROLS

**LINDA:**

Colonel?

**MCKENNA:**

I saw him. On this monitor, plain as day. Yes, there. Look. There he is. He's... (CHECKS) just inside Blue Entrance. Well, well. So, the Doctor has dared to return here, has he?

**LINDA:**

What is he doing? Waving something around. I can't quite make out what it is.

**MCKENNA:**

He knows I'm free, and he's scared. As well he might be. (FX: FIRES PISTOL, SCREEN SHATTERS, ELECTRICS POP AND CRACKLE)  
Ignore him, Maxwell. The Doctor has nothing to say that either of us needs to hear.

**76. THE SPA: CORRIDOR**

**KLEIN:**

What are you doing?

**DOCTOR:**

Trying to get someone's attention. Failing miserably.

**KLEIN:**

Not McKenna's. Linda Maxwell?

**DOCTOR:**

She has a headset like this one. It was clipped to her belt. I'm trying to persuade her to put it on and talk to me. Or rather, I was. The light just went out on the security camera. It's been deactivated.

**KLEIN:**

Doctor... I may have a better idea. The alien sonic device.

**DOCTOR:**

Where did you get that? (FX: SNATCHES DEVICE) Why is it, Doctor Klein, that whenever I invite you into my TARDIS, you steal something? I took this device for safekeeping.

**LINDA:**

(FX: FAINT, OVER HEADSET RADIO) (HUSHED) Can you hear me?

**KLEIN:**

A quick burst from this would knock out McKenna and Maxwell. The headset would protect me, [but you can resist it long enough to—]

**DOCTOR:**

Elizabeth, shush! (FX: DONS HEADSET) Is that you, Linda? I can hear you.

**77. COMMAND CENTRE [CONTINUOUS]**

**LINDA:**

(HUSHED) What do you want?

**DOCTOR:**

(FX: OVER HEADSET RADIO) I thought you might need someone to talk to. An old friend, perhaps.

**LINDA:**

Are you really him? The Doctor? The same one I met before?

**DOCTOR:**

(D) Have I changed that much?

**LINDA:**

Why would you even remember me? It was ten years ago. I was just a signals officer. I wasn't... I'm no one important.

**DOCTOR:**

(D) I remember a young woman who didn't seem like the regular UNIT type. Someone who wasn't just another soldier.

**LINDA:**

I have my orders.

**DOCTOR:**

(D) You don't trust your own mind. You want someone to tell you what to do. But are you sure you've chosen the right person?

**LINDA:**

Why should I listen to you?

**DOCTOR:**

(D) Because I won't ask for blind obedience from you. What I want is the opposite. I want you to think, really think.

**LINDA:**

I have to go, before the Colonel gets off the radio and- [sees me.]

**DOCTOR:**

(R, URGENT) I know it's been a while, but you can do it. If McKenna is right, he's about to save the world. [CROSS TO...]

**78. CORRIDOR [CONTINUOUS]**

**DOCTOR:**

But if I'm right, he's about to destroy it. You, Linda Maxwell, get the casting vote. Right now, you are the most important person on this planet.

**KLEIN:**

Is it working? Are you getting through to her?

**FX:** DOCTOR WRENCHES OFF HEADPHONES; WE HEAR STATIC THROUGH THEM

**DOCTOR:**

Your guess is as good as mine.

## **79. THE CAGES**

**DANIEL:**

What do you think is happening? Has McKenna launched his missiles? Can the Doctor and his plucky companion save us?

Not speaking to me, Sergeant? That's a pity. We aren't so different. You can't leave this room any more than I can. You're imprisoned by your orders as much I am by these bars.

Frustrating, isn't it? To feel the world turning beneath your feet and be helpless to stop it. To know that everything you love could be ripped from your heart in an instant. To consider what would remain of you, then.

I wonder if we'll feel it. It's been so long since I felt much of anything. I wonder if there'll even be a warning – before the world stops turning.



## **80. COMMAND CENTRE**

**McKENNA:**

Five minutes to target coordinates. Did you hear that?

**LINDA:**

I heard it, sir.

**McKENNA:**

Five minutes and that spaceship will be ashes. Everyone will come back to their senses. – Enjoy this moment, Corporal. We shall earn no glory today. Few people will ever know how we kept their world turning. But this is what we joined UNIT for.

**DOCTOR:**

Under other circumstances, I might even agree with you.

FX: DOCTOR, KLEIN WALK UP; McKENNA WHIRLS AROUND

**McKENNA:**

Where the devil did you come from?

**KLEIN:**

We're keeping our distance, Colonel. We're unarmed. There's no need to do anything hasty.

**LINDA:**

(CONFIDENT, DECISIVE) I let them in, sir.

**McKENNA:**

Corporal Maxwell. You betrayed me?

**LINDA:**

I thought about what we were doing, sir, and I– [realised it was wrong.]

**McKENNA:**

Tell it to your court-martial. You can't stop me, you know. I've given my orders. Only I can countermand them. Only I have the authorisation codes. So, what do you plan to do, Doctor? Kill me, and you still lose.

**DOCTOR:**

I plan to talk to you, Colonel McKenna. Just talk.

**KLEIN:**

You might even want to listen to him. He's about to admit that you were right.

**DOCTOR:**

Was I?

**KLEIN:**

Full disclosure, Doctor. (TO McKENNA) He was under Ship's influence. After we left Warlock's Cross.

**McKENNA:**

I knew it.

**KLEIN:**

He cast suspicion on you as a distraction. He would have done something terrible. But it's over now. It's over, because the Doctor had the strength of mind to stop himself.

**DOCTOR:**

The threat is ended, Colonel. You can stand down now.

**McKENNA:**

You can't deny we'll all be safer with that thing obliterated.

**LINDA:**

But is this the best way, Colonel? Firing missiles at a vessel with an unknown power source?

**DOCTOR:**

I have something here that might give you a different perspective.

FX: DOCTOR PLACES SONIC DEVICE ON TABLE

**McKENNA:**

What is it?

**DOCTOR:**

The sonic emitter Linda used to knocked you out this morning. Yes, I know, your 'authorisation codes'...

**KLEIN:**

It's set to the lowest level. It can't hurt anyone.

**DOCTOR:**

The device is part of Ship, you see. The two are psychically linked. Do you want to hear what Ship has been whispering to you, Colonel? Do you want to hear it properly?

**LINDA:**

(NERVOUS) Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

Don't worry. This is for McKenna's ears only.

**McKENNA:**

(RATTLED) Yes. Yes, I can hear it. So what?

**DOCTOR:**

Focus on the whispers, Colonel. Listen to Ship's voice – so much like your own voice. What is it telling you to do?

**McKENNA:**

It wants... Ship wants me to fire the missiles. No, that is a lie. Ship wants me to doubt myself. It wants... The missiles will destroy Ship. The missiles will sunder the planet and free Ship. Ship wants... (REALISATION) It doesn't know. Ship doesn't know what the missiles will do. It doesn't have enough data. Either way... so long restrained... Ship wants to be free. If it can't be free, then it wants to die! Ship wants to die!!

**DOCTOR:**

What about you, Colonel McKenna? What do you want?

**McKENNA:**

I have to stop it. (FX: DASHES TO RADIO, OPERATES) Mike Romeo November Four-Niner. Abort, abort, abort. Four-Niner, this is Greyhound One, do you read me? Answer me, damn you.

**PILOT:**

(FX: AFTER AN ANXIOUS PAUSE, OVER RADIO) Reading you loud and clear, Greyhound One. Missile strike aborted.

**81. CORRIDOR [MOMENTS LATER]**

FX: DOCTOR PUSHES THROUGH DOORS FROM COMMAND CENTRE

**DOCTOR:**

The Colonel will talk to you now.

FX: STAY WITH DOCTOR AS HE WALKS AWAY; SOLDIERS MOVING INTO COMMAND CENTRE BEHIND HIM; KLEIN HURRIES TO CATCH UP TO HIM

**KLEIN:**

Doctor, wait. You aren't leaving already?

**DOCTOR:**

Captain Jensen can handle things from here. Ship needs a living agent, remember? Right now, the only one prepared to do its bidding is safely behind bars.

**KLEIN:**

You could at least tell me – what happened back there? Ship's voice, which no one but McKenna could hear – was that real? Or did you lie to him?

**DOCTOR:**

I never lie. Well, only in a good cause.

**KLEIN:**

What did he hear? What did you do to him? Doctor?

FX: HE PULLS AHEAD; SHE HURRIES AFTER HIM

**DOCTOR:**

(FX: WALKING AWAY) Just one last matter to attend to. Come with me, if you like – but I warn you, it could be extremely dangerous.

**82. WARLOCK'S CROSS: SHIP'S BRIDGE**

FX: USUAL HUM, INSTRUMENTS; WHOOSH/SCRAPE OF A DEMATERIALISING BULKHEAD; DOCTOR AND KLEIN STEPS IN

**KLEIN:**

Thank you for letting us in, Ship.

**DOCTOR:**

You know why we're here, Ship. I can feel you, pushing me to fire your weapons. But I know your voice now.

**KLEIN:**

We both do.

**DOCTOR:**

I won't do your bidding again. Nor will anyone else. You will spend the rest of your existence alone.

FX: BACKGROUND SOUNDS BECOME MORE AGITATED

**DOCTOR:**

I'm sorry. I'm sorry you found your way here. But there is one thing I can do for you.

**KLEIN:**

The Doctor can drain the psychic energy from your batteries – and shut down your intelligence circuits.

**DOCTOR:**

Or, if you'd rather, I can simply walk away. It's your decision. I won't do anything without your agreement.

FX: BACKGROUND SOUNDS CALMED

**DOCTOR:**

Yes. Yes, that's right. Your crew is dead. You can't ever go home again. You have no purpose any longer. But nor do you have any reason to suffer.

**KLEIN:**

One chance to be free. Forever free.

FX: DOCTOR OPERATES CONTROLS, BACKGROUND SOUNDS FADE TO NOTHING

**DOCTOR:**

You can sleep now.

**83. THE SPA: THE CAGES**

FX: MCKENNA STRIDES IN

**MCKENNA:**

On your feet, Hopkins.

**DANIEL:**

You expect me to snap to attention? I don't think so.

**MCKENNA:**

Thought you'd like to hear some news. Not good for you. The world didn't end today. You may have noticed.

**DANIEL:**

Ah, well. There's always tomorrow.

**MCKENNA:**

Not this time. You waited years for your chance, and you blew it. For as long as I command this facility, you'll be subject to stricter security than ever. And I intend to be here a long time yet.

**DANIEL:**

After almost blowing the world to pieces? I suppose they think you were under an alien influence. But we know the truth — don't we, Colonel?

**MCKENNA:**

I... did my duty. As I saw it at the time.

**DANIEL:**

As did I. I did what I had to do. I have no feelings either way about the outcome.

**MCKENNA:**

Tell yourself that, if it helps. But you'll die in that cage.

**DANIEL:**

Daniel Hopkins doesn't mind. His pain was burnt away a long time ago. Things are as they are.

**MCKENNA:**

(SNORT OF DISGUST)

FX: HE TURNS AND MARCHES OUT

**DANIEL:**

(TO SELF, SHAKEN) One seven is seven. Two sevens are fourteen. Three sevens are twenty-one. Four sevens... four sevens are...  
(RELEASES HIS PENT-UP FRUSTRATION IN A PRIMAL SCREAM)

#### **84. OUTSIDE WARLOCK'S CROSS**

FX: DOCTOR AND KLEIN EMERGE FROM WARLOCK'S CROSS

**LINDA:**

(COMING OVER) What did it decide, Doctors? Is Ship... gone?

**DOCTOR:**

Its ghost will haunt Warlock's Cross forever. But its voice has been silenced. There will be no more whispers.

**LINDA:**

I thought I'd feel happier about that.

**KLEIN:**

You saved the world, Linda. You should feel proud, at least.

**LINDA:**

That's pretty much what the Colonel said.

**KLEIN:**

UNIT has changed a lot since you've been gone. Not entirely for the worse. They'll give you counselling. I imagine you'll also be due a substantial payout.

**DOCTOR:**

Enough to choose a new path in life – should you wish to.

**LINDA:**

I haven't decided yet. There's a lot I have to think about. But saving the world – I like the sound of that.

FX: STAY WITH THEM AS THEY STROLL ACROSS GRAVEL

**DOCTOR:**

And how about you, Doctor Klein? How do you see your future?

**KLEIN:**

I think it's time to exorcise a few ghosts of my own. Stop worrying that I might not be fulfilling my potential. Stop being afraid of the person I might become, if I did. When I look back... It hasn't been for nothing, has it? I can take some pride in my achievements too.

**DOCTOR:**

You're considering retirement?

**KLEIN:**

Maybe. There's still so much I want to do. So many whispers in the back of my mind. I'm not ready to hang up my lab coat yet. But it may be time to choose another voice to listen to.

FX: THEY WALK AWAY FROM US

**THE END**